NAUVOO NEIGHBOR

OUR MOTTO—THE SAINTS' SINGULARITY—IS UNITY, LIBERTY, CHARITY.

Volume 1.—No. 15. Nauvoo, Hancock County, Illinois, Wednesday, Aug. 9, 1843. Whole Number [illegible]

THE NAUVOO NEIGHBOR,
IS EDITED BY
JOHN TAYLOR.
PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY, BY
TAYLOR & WOODRUFF,
At the corner of Water and Bain Street,
Nauvoo, Hancock county, Ill.
TERMS—$2,00 invariably in advance.
RATES OF ADVERTISING.
One square, one insertion, $1.
Every subsequent insertion, 37 1-2 cents.
A liberal discount will be made to yearly advertisers.
Letters must be addressed to the Editor, (JOHN TAYLOR,) post paid, to receive attention.

POETRY.

From the N. York Tribune.

A TALE OF A COMET.

From a Letter to a Gentleman in this City from a Lady in Philadelphia.

'Tis evening, and deep in the glowing West
The Sun sinks down to his golden rest,
And the cloudless vault of celestial blue,
Looks the same with us as it does with you.
For stars in the evening are wont to appear
In the North, "I reckon," as well as here;
That is to say, if the sky is clear.
Be that as it may,
I have nothing to say,
But proceed with my tale in a straight-forward way.

Well, then, as I told you above, the Sun
Was taking a snooze when his work was done,
And the Planets all, as in duty bound,
Were sailing around
With a pleasant sound,
To make the great Potentate's nap more profound.
Whether their music was merry or sad,
Or "exquisitely good," or "decidedly bad,"
Or made up of contralto, or tenor, or bass,
Can only be known in the depths of space.
Suffice it to say,
They sang on their way;
At least so the learned astronomers say.
The [illegible] of this clock, and a [illegible]
Gives note of the hour to [illegible];
The snore of the lord, and a steady snore,
Like waves on the shore,
Still louder and deeper,
Proceeds from the nose of the royal sleeper.
When hark! from without
Comes a dismal shout;
And a mighty sound through the blue profound,
A rushing and crushing,
And smashing and pushing,
As if all the Planets had got by the ears,
And were pushing each other clean out of their spheres.
And Mercury hastened, with fear on his brow,
To announce to the Monarch the cause of the row.

"Most Potent and Luminous!—haste, arise,
A stranger Comet of fearful size
Is making tracks through our western skies!
And if we don't stop him, by this and that,
We'll be presently knocked into a cocked hat.
Another pleiad is tossed from her sphere,
And the rest of the sisters are quaking with fear;
And had not Orion dodged and missed him,
He, too, had been lost to the Solar System."

The Sun uprose with mighty frown,
And put on his flame-colored dressing-gown;
His seat he took,
With a fiery look,
And he hung his night-cap upon a hook:
"By Jupiter, Venus and all the stars!
This pestilent Comet shall dearly rue
Disturbing us thus
With his noise and fuss.
Friend Mercury! call, like a veteran stager,
And bring to our presence our Ursa Major;
And summon our Councilors every one:
There must something be done
With this son of a gun,
Or in some of his frolics he'll knock out the Sun."

While thus, over head, all is fear and dismay,
On our own mighty Planet the deuce is to pay;
For the tail of this Comet, 'tis said by some,
Is to carry us all to kingdom come,
Without so much as a "by your leave,"
To sinners who doubt, or to saints who believe.
And balls and routs are quite at a stand,
And Bibles and Prayer-books in great demand;
And Churches are rising, and Theatres falling,
And the signs of the times are truly appalling.
The chosen saints
Are making up linen,
And wicked old sinners
Have given up sinning;
And terrestrial orbs are upraised to spy
Their sister sparklers that deck the sky;
And noses Roman, and Grecian, and hook,
And noses that crook
Have a turn-up look,
And pugs are decidedly on the rise!
Swift and more swift the Comet's flight,
And his fiery tail each succeeding night,
Adds new force to the wild affright:
For dark and dread
The rumor has spread
That the end of the world, [illegible]
found.
Although by Astronomers [illegible] to be found,
The great Pastor Miller has certainly found.
And, [illegible] distraction!
[illegible] to a fraction!
[illegible] and will undoubtedly be
In the year Eighteen Hundred and Forty-Three.
I grieve to say there's an opposition
To the holy Miller's divine commission;
Obstinate sinners who will not see
That the thing is as plain as the Rule of Three,
But will persist in doubting,
And utterly scouting
Both the holy man and his prophecy.

The Court of the Sun sits in solemn state,
And the Planets assemble, little and great,
While high in the midst, with a sullen glare,
The Monarch looks forth from his easy-chair.
'Tis plain to see
That a regular spree
Awaits the Comet's delinquency;
For nothing in Heaven, the Earth or the deep,
Makes a body so mad as the loss of sleep.

At Mercury's summons, the rebel appears
Before the Sun and his silent spheres;
That is to say, his head is there,
But his latter end is, the Lord knows where.
"Comet, erratic, rebellious and rash,
For your pestilent treason
Canst show any reason
Why we shall not immediately settle your hash?
Forgetting the rules of polite decorum,
Invading our sacred sanctum sanctorum,
And poking of heavenly bodies about,—
Speak—Does your mother know you're out?"

Now every one knows, but especially noddies,
That Comets are hasty and hot-headed bodies,
And our Comet in this
Was by no means amiss.
But then he had travelled the System through,
And learned in his travels a thing or two;
So he smothered his rage, but his distant tail
Was heard thrashing about like a giant flail.
At length he said,
With a toss of his head:
"Your Majesty speaks without rhyme or reason,
I scorn the thought of committing treason;
And as to my mother, I have no doubt
She is fully aware of my being out.
I merely came to assist friend Miller,
Of the Church on earth a tremendous pillar;
A dealer in prophecies, signs and wonders,
And a patron of earthquakes, storms and thunders;
Volcanic eruptions he has by the score,
And dire tornadoes, a dozen or more,
With other combustibles stored away,
To make a fuss on the final day!
And now, having nearly completed the batch,
He wants my tail for a patent match."
"Yes!" roared the Sun, in a voice of thunder,
"Our very beams he has dared to plunder:
We'll hear no more
On the villain's score.
And, Mercury, show that Comet the door,
We banish him from our royal sight
To the gloomy regions of polar night:
Should he again in his duty fail,
And join with the Millerites—off with his tail!
Break up the Council; we're off to bed,
Whoever disturbs us shall lose his head.
Let Aurora call us precisely at seven,
And sweep all the clouds from the face of heaven.
We mean to shine out in our brightest glow
To the eyes of the Millerites down below,
And convince the people of every degree
That no mortal can fathom Futurity.

Though the end of the world is a problem still,
And remains a problem it probably will,
This thought to console you can scarce fail,
You have certainly got to the end of my tale;
And as you are weary, and I no less,
The moral it teaches "I leave you to guess."

* * *

PAUL PLIANT.

(Concluded)

The next day Paul's adventure was the talk of the town, and the congratulations and condolence which he received from his friends on his engagement to the widow Wilful, almost drove him stark mad. 'Paul, my dear fellow I give you joy—but who would have thought you had the courage to do it?'—'Paul, How could you do such a thing?'—'Paul, I wish you much happiness; but widows are such cunning things!' 'Paul it's all over with you, then!' &c. Such were the salutations to which he was subjected for a week, ay, for nine days; for so long must a wonder be allowed to last, especially when it gives a privilege to a man to remind him of his misfortunes. As to denying the thing, that, of course, was out of the question with Paul, besides, had not a whole house full of people seen him on his knees before the widow? and did not the whole town affirm that it was certainly a match?—Paul gave up in despair all thoughts of gainsaying or denial, and only hoped that some lucky accident would pop in between him and the dreadful catastrophe.

'Well, Paul, my conquering hero, when is to be the happy day?' asked his friend Tom Sly, with a look compounded with roguish sarcasm and good-natured concern.

'O yes, a very happy day it will be certainly,' replied Paul, shrugging up his shoulders.

'Pretty soon, I suppose?'

'Oh yes—soon enough, no doubt of that, eh!'

'Left it all pretty much to her, eh? Well that's quite right—women love to have their own way, hey, Paul?'

'Exactly so, as you say,' replied Paul, with a half suppressed groan.—

'The widow is certainly a fine woman,' said Tom, with an almost malicious look of condolence.

Paul made a very low bow, and a very desperate attempt to look smiling at the compliment.

'Had a husband three years ago—died one day, poor man!'

'What ailed him?' said Paul, wishing to turn the conversation, but feeling at the same time an awkward sort of interest in the topic.

'They say she pinched him to death.'

'Horrid!' exclaimed Paul, with an involuntary shudder.

'Though I don't altogether believe it,' returned Tom, in a tone as if he only said it to comfort his friend Paul. It was a great deal than if he had said nothing at all; but probably this was just the the thing he meant.

'Thank ye,' said Paul with an air of dolorous resignation.

Here they were interrupted by the entrance of Colonel Strut. More friendly congratulations, I suppose, thought Paul to himself, in a heroic resignation.

'I believe I have the honor to address Mr. Paul Pliant,' said the Colonel, marching with stately port, and in a double quick time, up to Paul and planting himself bolt upright before his face.

'At your service, entirely,' said Paul, with meek and measured civility.

'And Mr. Pliant, I presume,' continued the Colonel, making half a bow, and screwing up his martial features into an apology for a smile, 'is to marry the widow Wilful?'

'Oh yes, certainly—that is—so they say.'

'Then sir, I have only to say,' said the Colonel, lifting himself up as high as possible, and twisting his fore finger into one of his formidable big black whiskers, 'that considering myself supplanted, beguiled, and circumvented by you, I apprehend you are ready to give me such satisfaction as the laws of honor shall require?'

'Certainly, sir, with great pleasure,' replied Paul.

'Then sir I shall desire the pleasure of your company on the other side of the State line,' returned the Colonel in the quickest tone possible. 'Pistols, I suppose would be your preference?'

'Pistols!' said Paul, in a tone which he meant for an ejaculation of surprise.

'Very well,' said the Colonel, without giving time for any further explanation. 'Here are the terms of meeting, which I trust you will find perfectly agreeable.' So saying, he handed a paper to Paul, who received it, and ran it over with his eyes, without having self-possession enough to gather the meaning of a particle of its contents.

'Perfectly agreeable, certainly,' said Paul, in his usual assenting way. The Colonel turned upon his heel, and stalked off.

Paul's good friend Tom snatched up the document, and read—'Pistols—ten A. M.—thirty paces, seconds to mark out the ground—no interference till third shot—surgeons for two, mortally wounded, &c.'

'Why, Paul, do you know you are to fight a duel?'

'Am I?' said Paul, 'then Heaven be praised, there is still a hope left: for if I am shot to death, I shall escape marrying the widow!'

When Paul arrived at the field of action on the eventful day, he found his spirits a great deal firmer than he had expected. In fact he felt inspired by the greatness of the occasion, and very naturally, for when a man knows he must either be shot or married, he must be aware that the crisis requires all his fortitude. Paul took his station, with the most bloodless intention that ever prompted a man of battle. 'I had much rather be killed than kill,' thought he.

'One—two—three,' said the the seconds, as Paul raised his pistol to about forty-seven degrees of elevation.—'Fire! bang!' The Colonel's ballet whistled by Paul's left ear, and Paul's hit the steeple of a martin box at the top of an adjoining barn.

Twice more were the pistols tried, when the seconds interfered; the Colonel declared he was satisfied, and they shook hands, thereby showing that Paul Pliant, by shooting three times in the face of the blood-suit, had proved that he never supplanted, beguiled, and circumvented the aforesaid Colonel Strut, for so it is laid down in the 'code of honor.'

It seemed now to be all over with Paul. 'I must be married then,'—said he to himself—'killing wont save me.' The day before the wedding Paul met Doctor Bindemtight, the worthy parson who was to join him to his bonny bride.

'Doctor,' said Paul, 'how shall I escape?'

'Marriage,' said the Doctor, in his most solemn argumentative way, 'is considered by all authorities ecclesiastical political, ethical, legal, and judicial, as a bond or covenant, entered into by the mutual consent and agreement of the two parties. Therefore, I am decidedly of opinion, that when the ceremony is to take place, and I propound the regular question, 'Will you take this woman for your wife?' you reply, 'No;' it is not a marriage by no manner of means.'

'I can't do it,' said Paul mournfully, 'I have tried it a hundred times, but the word stuck in my throat. There is a spell upon me in matters of denying; I must assent to everything. I was born without capacity to do otherwise. Ask me if I have got three heads, I believe I should say 'yes''—

Then you always say yes 'yes?''

Yes, always, certainly.'

Good bye, friend Paul,' said the Doctor, civilly touching his hat.

Mercy on me!' exclaimed Paul Pliant.

There was such a turn-out among the belles the next day! I wish I had been there to see it. Trinity Church was thronged, for every body knew Paul Pliant, and the acquaintance of widow Wilful comprised nearly the whole of that circle which calls itself 'good society.' I wish, moreover, I had the talent of the immortal author of Clarissa Harlowe, at describing feathers; then would I tell you how magnificently the widow was decked out. But this cannot be done. Every thing was as it should be; in the judgement of the world. The 'happy pair' drove to church, a long string of coaches followed them; she blushed and smiled, 'and all the world was gay.' Was ever a bridegroom in a state of more inexplicable awkwardness? He debated with himself for a moment, whether he should not make a desperate effort, take to his heels and run; but it was too late.

Paul cast a longing, lingering look behind him, as he entered the church door. 'Farewell! blessed light of heaven!' said he to himself, ''tis the last time I shall see you a free man!' The widow held him fast by the arm.

My dear Paul,' said she, 'here we are at last.'

Yes,' replied Paul, with a groan.

We are already,' replied the bridesmaids.

Dearly beloved, began Doctor Bindemtight. Paul felt his heart terribly. One minute more, and there will be no remedy,' thought he.

He looked most imploringly at the Doctor, as much as to say, 'can you be so cruel?' The doctor made an awful pause before the great question. 'Pauls heart beat faster than ever, 'Now for the catastrophe,' said he. The doctor gave Paul a keen look, every body was breathless. At length he spoke.

Do you refuse to have this woman for your wife?'

Yes!' exclaimed Paul, in the loudest tone he ever was known to utter.

In an instant the idea flashed upon his mind that he was free. He sprang into the broad aisle with the quickness of lightning, knocked down an old gentleman in spectacles, burst through the crowd and bolted into the street.

He ran home without stopping, and it was not till after he had locked himself within his own chamber, that he felt certain that he was not married to widow Wilful.

There was a terrible scene at the church, with fainting, &c.; but the widow is alive to this day, and when she finds another man who cant say 'no,' she may play again the game which had nearly entrapped poor Paul Pliant.

From the Magazine and Advocate.

JAKE'S EXPERIENCE.

BY PIXLEY PIGGLETRAP, ESQ.

There was our friend Jake, that studied law in Puckerville; just the drollest fellow that ever drew the vital air. He was as pleasant and agreeable a being as the world ever saw, and a downright queer genius. Jake was a general favorite of both old and young, in the village—not an evening gathering, but what he had an invitation, and so pleasant—so agreeable to the ladies, that there was not one in town with whom he was not on general good terms. He was the king at stories—he'd tell a good one, and crack the best joke of the ring, so when we saw him poking round his quid a little out of the way, (for he was a scientific chewer) then he was looking out for a rouser—one that would do the work of shaking the fat sides and clearing the cob webs clean out of the brain. He didn't go way round by Robin Hood's barn, either, and tell what the man's grand father said and did when he was a boy; but he came right to the 'criterian point,' and then it was all over—except the laughing, which occupied about half an hour.

There [illegible] at Puckerville, until one Sunday when we were all at meeting the preacher said there was to be a protracted meeting in the village, and that it would begin the next day, now this took us all by surprise; for Jake, who generally got the news before it was fairly cold, or any of us, had not heard a word about it. But I went directly home, with a determination to attack Aunt Sarah, (who was a member of the church) and learn a little of of the matter. I knew I could do it by using a little 'soft soap'—tickling her vanity by speaking of her beauty in her girlish days, (you know we are compelled to speak of the beauty of old maids in the past tense!) and it happened just as I had planned. Aunt Sarah evaded my question about the meeting; so thinks I to myself, I'll hold on awhile and then assail her in another quarter. So, by and by I spoke to her of what I heard my uncle say, that at twenty she was considered by the beaux, the handsomest young lady in the village.

This took like a charm! she swallowed it right down, and immediately her eyes brigtened up, while I laughed—in my sleeve! Then I poured another sentence or two into her ears, till she began to look as though she was on the right side of thirty, and then I mentioned something about the protracted meeting.

"La! yes Pixley" said she, "you spoke to me about it before, and I meant to have told you then, but somehow or other I forgot it." So she went right on, and gave me the whole riddle, and I found by the meeting folks the matter had been all 'cut and dried,' as the saying is, and that in the first place all means were to be employed to get Jake; and him once fast, they were pretty sure of obtaining all the young ladies in the village!

Had not Aunt Sarah told me I must say nothing about it, I should have told Jake and put him on the guard, and so he might have weathered the storm; but as it was, I could only look out for myself, which I did with fear and trembling.—Yes, with trembling; for in those by-gone days, with me, 'getting religion,' was but another name for getting misery! Then I looked on the gloom spread all over the countenances of the meeting folks and supposed that it was a mistake, and that we cannot always judge the quality of the egg by the looks of the shell.

Monday ten o'clock came, and being invited by Aunt Sarah, I went with her to the meeting house, and entered with a heavy heart, which was rendered no more joyful when I looked at the chief speaker, elder Smashall, from a distance of course. Now you may think this a queer name. Well, be it so—he was a queer man.—The cognomen of Smashall was not out of place in this instance in the least; for he was of a gigantic frame, but rather thin in flesh. He stood full six feet three in his boots—long swinging arms, with fists at the end of them, that would have answered for beetles—coarse features, and a mouth—my stars! that would have sent a modern Jonah right off into a fit! When he stepped up into a pulpit, and opened that mouth, let me tell you, the big thunder stood back, and the old church jarred and echoed again.

The sermon was handed out to us with power, and when out, I thought that there was at least one who would not be found there in future. Tuesday morning the battle had been fairly set in array—all Puckerville was up in arms—old men, young men, and women too, drabbling through the slop, flocking to the meeting house, so there were scarcely enough left at home to do the cooking. In the evening reports began to fly, which proved my fears to be true. Jake had been there all day, and he was awfully troubled.—One had heard him sigh—another had seen tears upon his face, and he left the house that night with a heavy step; he'd surely be brought out. Wednesday came, and Jake was not in the meeting, but some one had seen him, and he looked dreadfully solemn as though he had buried his father—lost his purse—or else 'obtained a hope.' I couldn't stand it any longer, but determined to make Jake a visit. I went to his boarding house—knocked at his room, but all was silent. I listened at the key hole and thought I heard sobs—I called his name; but no answer. Alas! thought I, as I left the house, poor Jake, there'll be no more parties in Puckerville this year; and if this don't "Smash all," that I ever heard of. Jake Pucker! who'd 'a-vethought it! But never mind, a bad promise they say is better broken than kept—so I concluded I would go to meeting that evening, and see for myself.

The bell informed us of the hour for meeting—it sounded heavy, and with a measured step I went towards the meeting house, and entered it—things looked melancholy—Jake was there—he looked solemn—very—I felt bad. The sermon came down that night with ten fold power, there was not a dry eye in the house, among the meeting folks, I mean—it was a stirring effort. After the sermon, the preacher said, that there was an opportunity for 'the mourners' to speak. My heart began to thump—Jake rose up—I looked at him—he was sorrowful—I drew a long breath—looked at him again—a tear stood in his eye—I took out my handkerchief—I did not weep, but then I could not see plain—things appeared dim. Jake moved towards the altar—the house was still as death—it was a solemn moment. Jake turned around, and with a few sobs and sighs, related the following experience:

'My brethren, when notice was given out for this meeting to commence, I laughed at the idea, getting religion in a whirlwind, by steam; and when I first came here, it was with the supposition that it would afford a subject for sneering. But I tell you, my brethren, I have been troubled, awfully troubled; there is power in this meeting, and for one I have felt it; and in hope that it may be of service to some unthinking people, I will relate the manner in which it was done.

'It was Tuesday evening, that I was first awakened, when we listened to the powerful sermon of Mr. Smashall. It went to the bottom of my heart, and awoke feelings that I did not know were there. On my way home, I resolved that I would not come here again; for if I did, I was afraid that I would have to give up my youthful pleasures, and I thought it was better to grieve away the spirit and enjoy these a little longer. That night I retired at an early hour, but I was so much distressed that it was a long time before I could get to sleep, and when I did, I dreamed the most dreadful dream that ever man dreamed.

'I thought that I was taken violently sick, and the doctors said there was no hope of my being better, and I could live but a few hours; and true it was for I kept sinking down, and at last the folks were called in to take the parting farewell. Oh! it was a fearful sight, to see that kind father with sorrow upon his countenance; and the tears of the mother as she bent over her suffering son; and the sighs of those sisters; it even pains me now, for it does not look like a dream it was so like life. The minister, too, was there, to offer his consolation, but it was of no avail; for I had no hope; how shocking the thought—no hope!—Oh! then did I grieve that I had so slighted the protracted meeting.

[Here Jake was interrupted by sighs and groans from every quarter of the house. It was a solemn time. Every body was affected. Puckerville had never beheld such a scene before.]

'Death came and relieved me from my earthly trials; but such relief as it was, I wish not soon again to experience. I have no recollection of the dark valley, but I found myself upon a dry and barren waste, urged onward by some invisible though resistless power. As I travelled on solitary and alone, I remarked that the ground grew still more dry; here and there a lonely shrub appeared with withered leaves; but all else was a desert land. Soon in the hazy distance I thought I could see a cloud of smoke going upward. Onward I went, and in a moment could see the walls of something, I could not yet tell what. As I advanced, the ground became more parched; I put my hand upon it—it was warm! I began to tremble, and tried to turn back, but horrible to relate, I could not turn round! But forward I passed, and smoke began to issue from the cracks in the ground. It grew hotter, and soon my shoes began to swell up. The perspiration was pouring from my brow, and in the effort to throw off my coat, my eye caught a view of the wall I had seen before. I could see the gate plainly, and over it was placarded in large letters 'The bottomless pit!' Horrors of horrors! and was such to be my endless doom? It was even so, and in a moment I was at the gate, and could hear a dull, heavy rumbling within, and now and then a wild heart-rending shriek!

[Here Jake could hardly speak. His knees smote together. The whole assembly was in fear. I looked at Aunt Sarah; she looked at me, and with such a look—as much as to say 'Pixley, beware!' Jake proceeded.]

'A bell hung there beside that dreadful gate. I seized the hammer—it hissed at the touch of my fingers, and crisped the flesh of my hand. Though it was burning hot, I could not drop it, but immediately smote the bell. The red sparks flew, and how did that bell ring in my ears; but it was only the prelude to sounds more dreadful! The gate opened on its creaking hinges, I stepped in, but the scene before me cannot be described. Suffice it to say, that there was agony, despair in its truth, and its reality is beyond conception of mortals. There I stood knee deep in the burning lava, a lurid glare [illegible] column of smoke, and the [illegible] that I drew, made my [illegible] I looked away across the [illegible] wave, and could see there the [illegible] wretched beings, with [illegible] molten liquid, uttering [illegible] cries, which served but to [illegible] the infernal yell of [illegible] and render the [illegible] had but little [illegible] ever, [illegible]

[illegible] the burning lava upon my flesh which was already crisped and frying—then he would grin horribly, and with the greatest *sang froid* thus addressed me:

'Your name sir?'

Jake Pucker.

'Where from sir?'

Right from Puckerville.

'Ah! Well, what's the news in Puckerville?'

Great doings there; holding a protracted meeting, and every body is getting religion.

As I said this, he turned around, somewhat agitated, waved his black flag, and gave direction for his aids to marshall his host, that he might repair forthwith to Puckerville and do battle for the kingdom. Then turning to me asked:

'But who's carrying on the meeting?'

Elder Smashall.

As I said this, he turned again; waved his black flag once more, and with a voice that resounded throughout the pit, addressed his aids: *Marshall not the host; Elder Smashall is there; he'll do as well for me as I could do for myself; he's one of my Spartan Band!*

Poor Jake! he had no time to say any more. Deacon Longface rose up with a pious grin on his countenance, and with a holy grip took Jake; one hand by the collar, and the other by the hinder part of his pantaloons; and put him straight through the hole made by the carpenter; right out of the synagogue; heels over head!

But I felt relieved, and appearances lie much, or there were some meeting folks who felt as though a burden had been removed! Jake never darkened the doors again; there was no meeting on Thursday; Elder Smashall had gone home!

LATE AND IMPORTANT FROM EUROPE.

ARRIVAL OF THE CALEDONIA.

Fourteen days later.

The steam ship Caledonia, captain E. G. Lott, was telegraphed 25 miles out at 6 o'clock P. M. on Monday, and arrived at her moorings at the Cunard wharf, East Boston, at 8 o'clock.

She left Liverpool on Tuesday, July 4th, thus making the passage in thirteen days.

By the Caledonia we have received our files of Liverpool papers to July 4th, inclusive, and London to July 3d.

The intelligence brought by this packet possesses no striking feature. The riots at Wales, which have been suppressed, and the agitation which still prevails in Ireland, are among the most striking events of domestic interest. The rates exacted for tolls, the number of the toll gates, hatred of the new Poor law, and the absence of work, are the causes which have mainly contributed to the recent disturbances in South Wales.

At the last accounts Espartero was at Albacete. The issue of the struggle is by no means clearly foreshadowed.

The latest intelligence received from the United States and British America, was conveyed to England by the favorite mail steam ship Acadia, captain A. Ryrie. Her passage was a remarkably good one, having performed the entire voyage from Boston in twelve, and from Halifax in ten days. She brought upwards of seventy passengers, all of whom have spoken in the highest terms of the vessels merits, and those of her worthy commander.

On dit that Sir R. Peel has intimated to the Bishop of London the settled determination of Government to put down the Pusey movement, and that we shall shortly hear of the *supersedeas*-ing of bishops as well as magistrates.

The Pacha of Egypt has lately issued regulations for the transport of merchandise on the Indian route by Suez. The duty is moderate, not exceeding one half per cent.

A private letter from Alexandria, on the 27th ult., announcing the intention of the Pacha of Egypt to proceed with the execution of the long proposed work of joining the Red Sea with the Mediterranean, by means of a canal to be cut from Suez to Pelusium.

There are at present three Queens and two Kings in London: the Queen of England, the Queen Dowager, and the Queen of the Belgians; the King of Hanover and the King of the Belgians.

The example set by the woman who threw herself from the height of Mount St. Catharine, near Rouen, and killed herself, was followed on Saturday morning week, at 6 o'clock, by a man aged 55, who was taken up lifeless.

The aerial transit machine that excited so much wonderment, is about to be tried, by means of a large model that is nearly ready, and is to be shown, it is said, by making trips from the end of the Adelaide Gallery.

The arrivals of cotton at Liverpool, during the last few days, have been immense. On Saturday, upwards of twenty vessels laden with that staple, reached the Mersey.

Insult to Mr. Everett, the American Minister. When the heads of Oxford College were about to confer the degree of LL. D. on Mr. E., in the theatre of the University, a number of under graduates assailed Mr. Everett with hissing and hooting—the only motive being his being a Unitarian. The heads of the College have expressed their regret in an address to Mr. Everett.

The remains of Sir Wm. Macnaughten are now on their way to Calcutta, and were expected in a few days. They were recovered at a large price, by Lady Macnaughten, from the wall into which they were cast. The body was recognized from its mutilated condition, and from the absence of the head and the arm, which had been cut off by the Affghan ruffians who had assassinated him.

The marriage of her Royal Highness the Princess Augusta eldest daughter of his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge, with his Royal Highness Frederick, Hereditary Grand duke of Mecklenburgh Strelitz, was celebrated on Wednesday evening, with great splendor, in the Chapel Royal, Buckingham Palace.

The royal bride's dress was of very handsome Brussels point lace, over white satin, louped on each shoulder with bouquets of orange blossoms, diamonds, and saphires and very elegantly ornamented in front with a border of orange blossoms and silver; the train (of Spitalfield manufacture) was of the richest white satin and silver tissue, and was most tastefully trimmed down the sides and at the bottom with festoon of orange flowers, finished with a raised border of silver. It had an edging of deep point lace, having the orange flower in the pattern. The Princess wore on her head a wreath, composed of orange flowers and myrtle, and a tiara of saphires and diamonds, and was covered with a very large and most beautiful veil of point lace, remarkable alike for its size and elegance of design. Her royal highness wore a necklace of brilliants.—The stomachers was of saphires and diamonds, and earrings en suite.

The iron trade is terribly depressed in the county of Monmouth. It is currently reported, although we are unable to trace the rumor to any reliable source, that the iron masters have made a communication to her Majesty's government on the subject.

A series of experiments have been carried on, during several months, upon the Birmingham and Liverpool Junction Canal, under the superintendence of the company's skilful engineers, by which it is clearly proved that steam power can be safely and economically applied to boats of ordinary form upon narrow canals, and without the much-dreaded wear and tear of the banks. The successful result of these experiments are about to be followed up by the adoption of steam-power as the ordinary means of transit upon the Birmingham and Liverpool Canal.

MURDER OF TWO AMERICAN SEAMEN BY THE NATIVES OF THE WEST COAST OF AFRICA!!

We learn from the Salem Register, that schr. Edward Burley, Burke, arrived at Beverly on the 8th instant, from Cape Mount, W. Coast of Africa, 18th May, having lost her mate and the cook, who were killed by the natives on the coast. It appears that on the 24th March last, while the schr. was lying at a place called Blue Barbara, nearly ready to sail, the mate, Mr. Henry G. Glading, of Salem, and John Freeman, the cook, went ashore in the boat to settle up the business, obtain some articles which had been purchased and paid for, and leave some of the Kroomen who had been employed on board.--When they landed, Glading and Freeman were seized by the natives, and the latter was probably killed the same evening, but by the intervention of a friendly Krooman, Glading was taken to a settlement of American negroes near, and the next morning he started in the boat for the schooner, which lay about two miles from the shore, but was captured by a war canoe, and ran high and dry upon the beech. The boat was afterward taken off and overset, but whether Glading was drowned then or massacred on shore is not certainly known. Capt. Burke remained anxiously waiting the return of his men, ignorant of the cause of the detention and their fate until he was informed by a Krooman who came off in a canoe, and received a letter from the Governor stating that the men were massacred.

It afterward appeared probably from information received, that there was a settled plan among the natives to murder the crew, and take possession of the schooner, which might have been easily done. Freeman was a native of Africa, but had long sailed from Salem in that trade, and had a good acquaintance with several languages spoken on the coast.

On the 2d May, Capt. Burke fell in with the U. S. brig Porpois, and communicated the circumstances to her commander, who promised to look into the matter. The place where this affair happened is near the Mary Carver, of Plymouth, who was cut off and her crew massacreed two or three years since. The natives are said to be a fierce, cannibal-like race, and well fitted for treachery of this kind. The African squadron must keep a sharp look out upon these fellows.

OREGON.

We make the following extract from the speech delivered by Gen. Cass, on the 4th July, at the opening of the Wabash and Erie Canal. We have seldom read a more eloqoent and forcible appeal to Americans We glory in finding such sentiments emanating from a democratic candidate for the Presidency. *Illinois Register.*

"Perhaps, while I address you, measures are in progress to wrest from us our Territory west of the Rocky Mountains. Island after Island, Country after Country are falling before the ambition of England. She is planting her standard wherever there is a people to be subdued, or the fruits of their industry to be secured. With professions of philanthropy, she pursues the designs of ambition. And she is encircling the Globe with her stations, wherever she can best accomplish her schemes of aggrandizement. The sun never sets upon her Empire. It is my deliberate opinion, that no nation, since the fall of the Roman power, has displayed greater disregard for the rights of others, or more boldly aimed at universal domination. Our claim to the country west of the Rocky Mountains is as undeniable as our right to Bunker Hill or to New Orleans, and who will call in question our title to these blood stained fields. And I trust it will be maintained with a vigour and promptitude equal to its justice. War is a great evil, but not so great as national dishonor. Little is gained by yielding to insolent and unjust pretensions. It is better to defend the first inch of Territory than the last. Far better, in dealing with England, to resist aggression, whether of Territory, of impressment or of search, when first attempted than to yield, in the hope that forbearance will be met in a just spirit, and will lead to an amicable compromise. Let us have no red lines upon the map of Oregon. Let us hold on the integrity of our just claim. And if war comes, be it so. I do not myself believe it will be long avoided; unless prevented by intestine difficulties in the British Empire. And woe be to us, if we flatter ourselves it can be arrested by any system of concession. Of all delusions this would be the most fatal, and we should awake from it, a dishonored, if not a ruined people."

THE NEIGHBOR.

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 9, 1843.

ELECTION.

The great contest is now over; we have not obtained all the returns yet, but are certain that the Democratic candidates are elected, how far we cannot at present determine. Mr. Hoge has a large majority in this place. Next week we shall be able to give particulars.

☞The health of our city still continues pretty good, as the report of deaths testify. The Influenza has prevailed more or less, and among new comers, there are some few attacks of the fever; nothing, however, very important.

☞There is nothing very important in our foreign exchanges. The Irish repeal is still going forward; O'Connell, according to his statements, is still determined on carrying his point peaceably.

O'Connell and Abolition.—At the enthusiastic meeting in Charleston, S. C., which resulted in the dissolution of the Repeal association in that city, it is said, the most eloquent speech was made by an Irishman. He put the question upon this issue; that the friends of Repeal in America were called upon to become Abolitionists, as the condition of being recognized, at the head quarters of Repeal and by the leader of party, true Repealers. For his part, when the question was between Ireland and America,—Ireland and Carolina—He thanked God he was enough of an American and a Carolinian, to go for his own home,—adopted though it were—first!

Good Humor.—Good humor is the clear blue sky of the soul, on which every star of talent will shine more clearly, and the sun of genius encounter no vapors in his passage. 'Tis the most exquisite beauty of a fine face—a redeeming grace in a homely one. It is like the green in a landscape, harmonizing with every color.

Curious Signs. In a window at Bodmin, in Cornwall, (says the N. Y. Sunday Mercury,) a long time ago, was this piece of literature:

A goose curd here.

The meaning of which was found on inquiry to be, *Agues cured here.* At Falmouth, a dealer in a variety of nostrums had this curious piece of intelligence (!) hung on a post.

God fryes cord ile hand udder mad sins; which, being done into English, was found to mean--Godfrey's cordial and other medicines.

The Latest. A gentleman rode up to a public house in the country, and asked, 'Who is the master of this house?' 'I am, sir,' replied the landlord; 'my wife has been dead about three weeks.'

'Wages' in England. The daily pay of the Duke of Wellington, for doing 'nothing hardly,' is 118l 14s 6d; and a woman receives, for manufacturing *twelve hundred round headed hob-nails,* 5 pence and three farthings! Something of a contrast!

Large Ideas.—"Mr. Speaker," said a distinguished orator in a Western Legislature. "I have been accused of vascillation in my political principles! Me vascillate! me, who first drew the breath of life beneath the gigantic foliage of the forest oak! who was cradled in an earthquake and suckled by the Mississipi! me, whose play things in childhood were the bear and the alligator and who in mature years delighted to grapple with the furious torrent as it rushed wild and headlong from its mountain home, and to sport with the tornado and the double engine steamboat! Me vascillate! Mr. Speaker! the idea is preposterous!"

Lowell.—They make nearly a million yards of cotton cloth at Lowell per week; employ 9,000 operatives, (6375 females) and use 434,000 pounds of raw cotton per week. The annual amount of raw cotton used is 22,568,000—enough to load 50 ships of 350 tons each—and of cotton manufactured 70,275,910 yards—100 pounds of cotton will produce 89 yards of cloth.

A Heroine.—A few days ago, says the New York Commercial, the dining room of a boarding house at Jersey City was entered by a robber soon after the servant had prepared the table for dinner. The girl was absent but a short time, and when she entered the room she observed the fellow [illegible] in putting the [illegible] into his poc[illegible] advance [illegible] the table, when she was confronted by the robber, with carving knife in hand, declaring that if she spoke he would cut her throat. By her movements she drew him toward a pantry door, which he supposed opened into the street, and he made a dart into it, when she, with great presence of mind, closed the door, and turned the key on him, and gave the alarm to those in the house, who immediately came to her aid, and the fellow was captured.

Horrible.—The editor of the Osage (Mo) Yeoman says in his paper of the 12th inst: "We are informed by an acquaintance of ours from Springfield, of a horrid transaction which occurred in Barry co one day last week. A man, whose name our informant had forgotten, had been in the habit of treating his wife in a manner too brutal and shocking to think of. On the morning of the day mentioned, he told his wife to get up and get breakfast for himself and her two children, and then to commence saying her prayres, for she should die, he swore, before sunset. She got up and made a fire, and returned to the room where her unnatural husband slept. He was lying on his back in a sound sleep. She took the axe with which she had been chopping wood, and with one blow sunk it deep into his head, just through the eyes. She immediatly went to the house of a neighbor and related the circumstances as they occurred, giving as a reason that she was certain he would kill her that day, and she concluded that it was his life for hers. He was her second husband, and not the father of her children. We learn that a special term of the circuit court is to be held in Bates county to try the woman for the crime."

An Imperturable Rogue.—One day last week one of the convicts in the State prison at Auburn managed to change his dress for a suit of citizen's clothing; and after taking a turn or two through the yard, walked up to the door, with all the sang froid immaginable, and signified to the turnkey, by a smile and a nod of the head as visiters usually do, that he had taken a sufficient view of the premises and wished to be off. The door was accordingly thrown open, and tipping his beaver very gracefully to the turnkey, with the remark that "he intended visiting the prison to-morrow in company with some ladies," the convict deliberately marched up the street, and has not been heard of since.—[Rochester Advertiser.

Melancholy Casualty.—The steamer Pioneer, on Saturday morning, ran down a small boat in which Thomas Clifton, keeper of the Second Ward Tavern, No. 53 Moyamensing Road, Southwark, and a friend, Jessee Turner, were fishing for perch, in the cove, off the Sweedes church. The bow of the steam-boat struck Mr. Clifton on the head and killed him. He fell overboard, and immediately sank. Mr. Turner clung to the steamer, and got on board in safety. Mr. Clifton was a young man and a very worthy citizen. He has left a wife and four young children. The friends of the deceased have attempted to raise his body by firing large guns, but without success.—[Philadelphia Spirit of the Times.

'I wonder this child don't go to sleep,' said an anxious mother to a female friend. 'Well I don't its face is so dirty it cannot shut it's eyes.'

Why is a girl's bust'e like a segar? Because it is wrought to back-her.

'What is the chief end of man?' enquired a teacher of a pretty miss. Why; if I must answer, I'spose it's to pop the question.

Those that unfortunately have more brains that bank notes, can apply the moral.--[Portland Bulletin.

The Pittsburg American says—Something new comes to us every day. At Cincinnati, they have commenced the manufacture of a very neat and useful article of floor and hearth cloth from hog's bristles, or, hair. They are first softened by immersion for a given time in lard oil, and then spun and wove into cloth, with the different arrangements of natural colors that fancy dictates.'

Influenza. It is said that frequent smelling at a common salts bottle, or a vial of spirits of harshorn or ammonia will alleviate it in an hour or so. Drawing a few deep inspirations of the volatile matter into the lungs from the mouth of the vial is also suggested.—*Det. Free Press.*

Ladies at Work.—Young ladies miss a figure when they blush and make a dozen apologies to to their ma's acquaintances, who happen to find them at the tub, with a check apron on, and their sleeves rolled up. Cobbet fell in love with his wife in this interesting condition; and no woman was of more service to man. Real men; men of sterling principle, are always pleased to see their female acquaintances at work. Then never blush, never apologize if found in your homespun attire, stirring the coffee, washing the hearth, or rinsing the clothes. It should be your pride and glory to labor; for industrious habits are certainly the best recommendations you can bring to worthy young men who are seeking wives. Those who would sneer at these habits, you may depend upon it, will make poor companions, for they are miserable fools and consummate blockheads.

Fidelity of the Dog—A Pattern to Man.—In the Rev. Dr. Duncan's Sacred Philosophy of the seasons, is the following interesting anecdote of Burns: 'While yet a schoolboy, I enjoyed an opportunity of hearing in my fathers house, a conversation between the poet Burns and another poet, my near relation, the amiable Blacklock. The subject was the fidelity of the dog. Burns took up the subject with all the ardor and kindly feeling with which the conversation of that extraordinary man was so remarkably imbued. The anecdotes by which it was illustrated have long since escaped my memory; but there was one sentiment expressed by Burns, with his own characteristic enthusiasm, which, as it threw a new light into my mind, I shall never forget. 'Man,' said he, 'is the god of the dog; he knows no other; he can understand no other. And see how he worships him!—with what reverence he crouches at his feet—with what love he fawns upon him—with what dependence he looks up to him—and with what cheerful alacrity he obeys him. His whole soul is wrapped up in his god; all the powers and faculties of his nature are devoted to his service; and those powers and faculties are enabled by the intercourse. Divines tells us that it ought to be so with the Christian; but the dog puts the christian to shame!' The truth of these remarks, which forcibly struck me at the time, has since been verified by experience; and often have events occurred, which, while they reminded me that, man is the god of the dog, has forced from me the humiliating confession, that 'the dog puts the christian to shame!'"

We hardly supposed a public Journal could ever become a rival to the wife for the affections of her husband; but Mrs. Ellis's new work on domestic life leads us to suppose this is sometimes the case. Read the following paragraph. She says:—[Nat Int.

It is a wise beginning for every married woman to make up her mind to be forgotten through the greater part of every day; to make up her mind to many rivals too in her husband's attentions, though not in his love; and amongst these I would mention one whose claim it is to folly to dispute, since no remonstrances or representations on her part will ever be able to render less attractive the charms of this competitor. I mean the NEWSPAPER, of whose absorbing interest some wives are weak enough to evince a sort of childish jealousy, when they ought rather to congratulate themselves that their most formidable rival is only ONE OF PAPER.

Cure for Rheumatism. 'Epherham, what's good for the rheumatises?'

'Eh! who got 'em, Pomp?'

'Why me got 'em in back ob my neck and all bofe my legs same time—cus 'em, how 'em ake!'

'Well, I tell you first rate antigote for 'em what 'll cure you jest as sound as a hoe handle, if you will follow my inscription.'

'What dat, Epherham?'

'If you jest get de brains ob an iron wedge, and the blood ob a mallot, and leaf fat ob a wedin hoe, wid a half pint of pigeon's milk, and stew 'em togeder in a hog's horn, lined with cat feathers, and take it three times a day before breakfast, eternally and rub a little on the outside every nite, it 'll cure you.'

Pompey ran off, rolling up the white of his eye at Epherham without saying a word.

Curran's Ingenuity.—A farmer attending a fair with a hundred pounds in his pocket, took the precaution of depositing the public house at which he stopped.—Having occasion for it shortly afterwards, he resorted to mine host for payment, but the lanlord, too deep for the countryman, wondered what hundred he meant, and was quite sure no such sum had ever been lodged in his hands by the astonished rustic. After ineffectual appeals to the recollection, and finally to the honor of Bardolph, the farmer applied to Curran for advice. Have patience, my friend, said the council, speak to the landlord civilly, tell him you might have left your money with some other person. Take a friend with you and lodge with him another hundred in the presence of your friend, and come to me. He did so, and returned to his legal friend. And now, I don't see how I am going to be better off for this, if I get my second hundred again; but how is that to be done? Go and ask him for it when he is alone, said the counsel. Aye, sir, but asking won't do I'm afraid, without my witness, at any rate. Never mind, take my advice, said the council; do as I bid you and return to me. The farmer returned with his hundred, glad to find that safely in possession. Now, sir, I must be content, but I don't see I'm much better off. Well, then, said the counsel, now take your friend with you, and ask the landlord for the hundred pounds your friend saw you leave with him. We need not add that the wily landlord found that he had been taken of his guard, while our honest friend returned to thank his counsel, exultingly, with both hundreds in his pocket.

IRELAND. Mr. O'Connell had a demonstration at Ennis, for the county of Clare, on Thursday, the 15th June, and the meeting is described as more numerous than any that preceded it; the numbers are stated at 700,000! including about 6,000 horsemen, the cavalcade of cars extended from Ennis to Newmarket, six miles. The preparations for his reception were most elaborate; at the entrance to the town, 'whole trees were planted,' with triumphal arches across the road, mottos and devices.

The description of one device is worth transcribing:

'The next was a chain extended across, the centre of which was joined by a cord, and on a green banner over it was inscribed:

"The Liberator of Ireland
Will cut asunder
The chain of slavery
We labor under."

Here a man had taken up his position with a sword, with which, as the Liberator approached, he cut the cord in the centre, and the chain was shivered on both sides, amid the shouts and acclamations of thousands, that rent the air for some minutes.'

AGRICULTURAL.

From the Sangamo Journal.

PRAIRIE FARMER—EDITORIAL HEAD.

Corn for Fodder.—A. M. Holt, of E. Haddam, Conn., cultivates corn stalks for fodder alone. He cuts them just before the stalks are ready to tassel. He has proven that northern yellow corn is best for this purpose.

Peaches.—The editor recommends that where peach trees are loaded with fruit, four-fifths should be plucked off early in the season. This would enable the remainder to get ripe, and increase the value of the fruit. There will be no necessity of performing this labor the present season.

Eight things that do not look well.—To let the garden grow up in weeds; to have a gate without hinges, so that a hog can crowd himself by it into the enclosure; to thump horses or oxen with a whip, just to try them; to keep a horse in the stable until the manure in his rear elevates his hind feet to an angle of forty-five degrees higher than his fore feet; to have a woman hang out clothes on a thorn bush, and tear them in getting them off, when a neat line would save that trouble; for a man to keep a dozen dogs, (when he is not able to keep a cow,) to worry his neighbor's cattle, and annoy the neighborhood with their continual barking; to see farmers' daughters talking about piano playing and the trillings of signor Oassiani, while they do not know of what butter is made, and pretend to suppose a cow a rhinoceros; to see any body's daughters walk the streets in kid slippers in December, and lace themselves so cruelly that their bodies waste away and their cheeks turn to the color of moonlight! Well told.

Agricultural Improvements—difficulties. The editors refer to the cultivation of tobacco, on Rock River, which many farmers engaged in, a few years since. As might have been expected, some failed for want of the requisite knowledge for cultivating it. Those who persevered, however, have done well. One firm in Winnebago county has just shipped thirty tons of tobacco to New York; being the produce of a very limited section, and cultivated in patches of an acre or two. For this they will realize some four or five thousand dollars.

Roads.—The editor says, 'We have frequently travelled a dozen miles over a smooth prairie, which would be perfectly delightful, but for two or three bad places, which endanger one's life almost to get over, and thus mar the pleasures of all the rest of the journey; places, too, which half a day's work of a few hands would render entirely safe and pleasant.' The truth of these remarks can be verified by every citizen of the State. Our road laws are either radically defective, or misirably executed.

VETERINARY DEPARTMENT.

Sheep—Jaundice.—The symptoms of this disease are yellow eyes, and an obstinate sluggishness. Cure: copious bleeding, and two ounces of Glauber Salts.—*Dropsy;* brought on by long exposure to wet. Bleed largely and give doses of Epsom Salts. In South Africa, tapping is practised to let off the water. This, if done, should be executed by a skillful hand. *Foot Rot;* cleanse the hoof with soap suds, and apply turpentine with a feather plentifully to the parts affected. The Albany Cultivator vouches for the good effect of this last remedy.

Hollow Horn. Bore the horns on the under side until the matter escapes; then plug the holes and bore on the upper side. Make a composition of a table spoonful of black pepper ground fine, an equal quantity of salt, and mix with about half a pint of sharp vinegar; put this into a bottle, fit a quill through the cork, and pour it into the hole on the top. This will effect a cure in ninety-nine cases out of one hundred.

Horses should not be allowed to stand on dry plank. It will create a fever in their feet; especially is this the case after performing a hard day's travelling on the road.

Stock Breeding. Johannis Equiss, of Scott county, in an article, attributes the loss of calves, lambs and colts, to bad management and lack of knowledge on the part of farmers. One farmer will raise nearly all his young animals, while another will lose nearly fifty per centum of his annual increase. The conclusion he comes to is, that *breeding is a science,* and is badly understood; and he calls upon the Farmer to foster the production of wealth by publishing essays on the subject.

Value of Ruta Baga. Mr. M. L. Dunlap, in an article, intimates that no dependence can be placed upon this crop by the farmers in this State; that in a wet season, large crops can be raised; in a dry season, the crop will not pay the culture, and the turnip is of little value. The experience of many farmers, to our knowledge, concurs in these statements.

Old Times. In 1627, there were but 37 plows in Massachusetts. This was 7 years after the settlement of Plymouth.

Culture of Fruit trees, by E. Harkness. We wish we had room for the whole of this article. Mr. Harkness is an experienced horticulturist, and his publications are of great value. He states that those persons who have planted out orchards may be seriously disappointed the present season. The late winter had been disastrous to the cultivators of young trees. Many were destroyed by the bark bursting at the surface of the ground; and the others by dry freezing at the root where the ground was left bare. Such another season may not occur again in a hundred years, and no sensible man should be discouraged by its effects upon his young trees.

Good Stock vs. Poor. In illustrating the advantages of good stock over poor, the writer of this article says:

'One of my neighbors came here three or four years since, and being a new comer began to look out for some pork for his family. He found a hog of the prairie breed, which he could buy for three cents per pound alive. He bought, penned and fed it on Indian pudding, well made, for three months. The hog weighed, when bought, 150 pounds; he fed it 12 bushels of corn, which was worth then 75 cents per bushel, and when he killed it, the hog weighed, dressed, 161 pounds! When he killed the hog he could buy plenty of pork for 3 cents per pound.—Quere: how much money did he make in fattening a prairie hog? Let us balance.

Cost of hog, 250 lbs. at 3 cts.	$4 50
Corn, 12 bushels at 75 cents,	9 00
	13 50
Worth of 161 lbs. pork at 3 cts,	7 63

So he made $5 77 out of pocket. Whoever wishes to keep such animals—let them!'

The remaining portion of the Farmer is occupied by an article on the subject of of education; proceedings of the Union Agricultural Society; notices of agricultural publications; review of the N. York Agriculturist; price current, &c. &c.

The summary here given of the main contents of the Prairie Farmer, will in some degree show the character of the work. It is expressly designed for the farmers of the West, and they should sustain it. It costs only $1 a year, in advance.

Cranberries. The Farmer recommends the growing this article by farmers. Sir Joseph Banks raised 460 bushels to the acre. The most valueless part of our farms can be made to produce this article, and thus be made the most profitable. The cranberry flourishes well in a wet soil.

From the Edinburgh (Scot.) Weekly Register.

FRANCE.

The affairs of Spain occupy the public mind to the exclusion of almost every other topic. The standard of rebellion has at length been decisively raised in Catalonia; it has been long in progress, and has now exploded. How large a share of influence has been exercised by France in promoting this revolt, what secret intrigues have been exercised, to bring it about, and what promises of support and actual assistance have been afforded to the rebels, cannot yet even be guessed at. All that we know is that the news is received with undisguized satisfaction by all parties in France, and that they view the outbreak of civil war in Spain, as a kind of triumph gained over England.

There was a difficulty between the government and one of the legislative commissions respecting the proposed reduction of 16,000 troops. The commission recommends this reduction, and notwithstanding the opposition of the government, refuses to re-consider its report. The King is said to be extremely averse to the reduction; if so, he will, no doubt, find a way to avoid it.

SPAIN.

The intelligence from this country is of unusual importance. After many trifling insurrections, and many more rumors of insurrections, the chief cities of Catalonia have risen against the Regent's authority, and have instituted a supreme junta in Barcelona as its head-quarters. In some towns these risings have been accompanied with savage excesses. Accurate details have not yet reached us. The proceedings of the troops and their commanders seem wholly unaccountable, and both citizens and soldiers appear to have abandoned themselves to the effervescence of the moment, and to have changed sides without any settled purpose. The revolt is widely spread, but as yet lies only on the surface; it has attained no root, and were the Regent to enter Catalonia suddenly with some tried battalions, order would be almost instantly restored.

Those of our readers who receive no other information of the march of events in Spain than they gain from our columns will be already aware that a junta had erected itself in Barcelona, but had been compelled by Zurbano to evacuate the city and retire to a town at some leagues distance. That he should have permitted them to retire at all when he had a strong force in hand, would have appeared singular, if all the events connected with this rising were not of a kind to baffle all attempts at comprehension, and all efforts to reduce them to any rule with which we are acquainted. This junty always seems to have been active, and as they assume the authority of a civil power, a military commander soon arose in the person of Colonel Prim, who made Reuse his head-quarters. Zurbano left Barcelona with his forces to meet him; he found unexpected difficulties, and the Barcelonese, encouraged by his absence, determined on hoisting the standard of revolt, or as they term it, of independence. Rumors of this spirit spread to Valencia, and on the 11th that town arose, the national militia taking up arms. The captain-general Zavala at the same time assembled his troops, and the two parties remained in presence the whole day. But the dispositions of the soldiers were no longer what they were last year. The insurrection gradually prevailed, and a part of the troops joined the militia. Ferocious excesses were committed by the populace. They massacred the unfortunate Political Chief Gamacho, a decided Esparterist, and several of his agents were also assassinated.

The Barcelonese were for a time, kept in check by the captain-general Cortinez, but corruption was busy among his soldiers. On the 11th disaffection became too manifast for him to close his eyes to the fact. It ran like electricity along a wire through the several regiments; and on the night of the 12th, either unwilling or unable to stem the torrent of revolt, he yielded, and declared unreservedly for the junta. One portion of the city however, and that portion the most important, the fort of Montjuich, remains true to its faith. This fort it was in the last revolution which curbed the town, and ultimately bombarded and conquered it. To obtain this post, became now the great object of the Barcelonese. The captain-general Cortinez summoned the commander to surrender, but he absolutely refused, and declared that he would never break faith with his general, Espartero. At the date of the last advices he remained firm as the fort itself, and had made rigorous preparations for resitance in case an attack should be attempted.

While this movement was in progress at Barcelona, Zurbano was engaged in a desperate struggle with colonel Prim at Reuss. On the 11th he battered the walls, and Prim withdrew, after a short struggle to a neighboring village. Zurbano took possession of the town, but while rejoicing in his victory received an absolute order from Cortinez, who had joined the rebels, to withdraw. Perplexed by this new aspect of affairs, he retired on the road towards Arragon, and Catalonia was comparatively cleared of the Regent's adherents. Tarragona then rose, and rumors prevailed of its example having had a wide influence.

Freed from the presence of a foe, the rebel chiefs united their forces and entered Barcelona. Colonel prim and captain Milan, together with the rebel junta, entered it on the 16th, and formally made it their head-quarters.

Granada had also revolted, and General Alvarez was before it with a considerable force. The rebels desired to capitulate, but he would not listen to the terms, and they were throwing up the old Moorish defences for resistance.

Hitherto it would seem that the movement has triumphed rather from the weakness of the force opposed to it than from its own strength. There seems no vigor or animation in the rebel's councils; they are not even inspired by the ferocious spirit of republicanism. It seems that the whole revolt is more the work of intrigue than the simultaneous and willing rising of a ready people.

At Madrid all was perfectly tranquil—The Regent had announced his fixed intention not to yield, and had addressed a spirited address to the nation. His soldiers were full of ardor, the national guards entirely devoted to him, and the city apparently warm in his cause.

The following paragraphs are from a London paper, in relation to the markets:

'We commence this part with a word relating to the prospects of the harvest. We have travelled since last Friday from London to Coventry, thence by coach through Hinckley to Leicester; Derby to Hull by railroad; by coach or open carriges from Hull through Beverly and Burlington to Scarborough, thence to York by mail coach, and thence to London by railroad. Our brief report of the crops is different from what it has been or would be of the south. Throughout this route north of Derby the acreable produce of wheat cannot possibly be equal to that of last year; and all the crops are backward, most of them of irregular growth, and look starved. There were not, throughout our journey, two hours of sunshine, all put together, and the temperature of the atmosphere was extremely cold.

Of two important facts we have convinced ourselves by observation and enquiry; and as one of them tends to alter our previous impressions, and, in some measure to contradict our intimations, we must state it. Taking the great county of Lincoln, and all that lies north of it to the Tweed, there is not so much old wheat of homegrowth in store as there was at the same date in 1842. Neither will the growing crop of wheat throughout the same important section of the country, yield a quantity per acre equal to the yield of 1842. Whether the additional breadth (chiefly at the expense of barley,) will afford a full compensation for the deficiency remains to be proved. We had much conversation with a very intelligent Lincolnshire farmer, who holds more than 1000 acres in his own hands, and with his two sons, more than 2000; all, we understand, light tillage land; and this gentleman offered to contract for his whole produce of wheat this year at four bushels per acre less than the produce of last year. He did not himself hold any wheat.

From the Liverpool Albion.

REAL CURIOSITIES.

We insert a pair of curiosities today. The first, which is subjoined, is a letter from Mr. S. Lane Fox, addressed to the editor of *The Times.* The second is a speech which the honourable gentleman delivered on Monday night, in the House of Commons, in the debate on the Irish Arms Bill, and a report of which will be found in our Parliamentary epitome. Mr. O'Connell, it will be recollected, when Mr. Fox challenged him to debate, replied in a card, in which he recommended the friends of that gentleman to look after him as he was evidently not capable of taking care of himself. The speech and the latter strongly enforce the recommendation. Both would be amusing, did they not indicate a state of monomania on the part of Mr. Fox truly deplorable.

MR. S. L. FOX AND IRELAND.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE TIMES.

SIR.—As you had the courage and good nature to insert my letter to Mr O'Connell in your paper, I shall be much obliged to you if you will give publicity to this to you, which shall only be a few lines, as I have been much misquoted on subjects which I consider of much importance, and which I should never have mooted unless I had been determined to persevere in my endeavours to prove the truth of what I assert. When I withdrew my notice relative to Roman Catholics sitting in Parliament, I did it in these words:—"That having felt the pulse of the house the previous night on subjects which it would be necessary to introduce in discussing the question. I was sorry to say I had come to the conclusion that nothing but applying the lancet and shedding much blood could cure the delirium under which England and Ireland were now labouring; that I had always been of opinion, that, in consequence of the Roman Catholic Emancipation Act, the two Churches of England and Rome had been brought into a collision, which must end in the final overthrow of one church or the other; it was, therefore, high time for John Bull to wake from his slumbers, lay aside his night cap, and prepare for terrible things, and begged to withdraw the motion."

Now, sir, I have stated my opinion, in my place in Parliament, that we are living in a national breach of God's law in consequence of having ceased to contend for faith handed down to us by our ancestors; for I argued the principle of the Emancipation Act on the Irish Alm Bill, and I contend that it was the properest occasion, for force of arms must finish the controversy, and I have never hesitated whether to fight for God's law or man's, now that they are at variance. Mr. O'Connell tells the people of Ireland that he is not a fighting man; but I tell you, Sir, for the information of the people of England, that I am a fighting man, and it shall not be long before I am up to my horse's reins in the blood of the infidels. There are some who will say that such language is not warranted in Scripture; but I say that it is warranted in every page of Scripture. I have showed the House of Commons that the elect of Israel, the offspring of those men who first believed the gospel, are planted in this nation, and to them belongs the true interpretation of God's word. There are some lions' whelps in this nation, tried, proved, and justified, and ready at a moment's warning to spring up ready made warriors. They will take their unbelieveing brethren by the hand, and plant them in their own land again, and will soon put to silence the rank Popery of the Oxford school. I have hitherto been robed in the garb of folly, and under that disguise have probed the veins of our rulers, and found nothing: I have now done with folly, and am a true witness of what St. Paul says, "that the foolishness of God is wiser than the wisdom of the world."

You will oblige me by inserting this letter in your much-circulated paper; it will comfort many an honest meaning heart. Fools may stumble at it, and let them stumble and be damed.

I remain, sir, your obedient servant,

S. L. FOX.

3, St, James square, June 22.

'The way of the transgressor is hard.'—Quite an affecting scene occurred at the Court of Quarter Sessions in Philadelphia, as we learn by the papers of that city, on occasion of the sentence being passed upon one Isaac Miller, convicted of passing counterfait notes, to seven years confinement in the penitentiary.—His wife, who is represented as a lady pretty well advanced in age, was present at Court, sitting on the other side of the room from the prisoner, and manifested extreme agony of mind. Not being able to suppress her heart-rending sobs, she was conveyed out of the building, and it was some time, while she was sitting in the yard, before she was sufficiently composed to return to her home—now made desolate by one act of dishonesty. Miller also seemed to be overcome with emotion.

The Columbia.—The iron work, sails, &c., of this noble steamship, lately cast on the rocks, have all been brought off, and this gallant steamer now lies, a huge disjointed skeleton, on the rocks.

The steamship Margaret cleared at Halifax, on the afternoon of the 8th ult.; under the command of captain Shannon, late of the Columbia. The Margaret probably left the next day.

The Margaret had on board as passengers, when she left for Liverpool, six ladies, forty-nine gentlemen, and eleven in the steerage. She also took seven cabin passengers from Halifax.

When the Columbia left Boston, she had seventy-three passengers for Liverpool. So it will be seen they have all proceeded in the Margaret, with the exception of half a dozen, who remained behind to await the arrival of the Hibernia.

Speed in Travelling.—A party left N. Orleans, on the 30th June, at a quarter past six, and arrived at N. York on the 16th of July, at a little after four, having stopped a day at Niagara. They went by the way of St. Louis, Illinois and the upper lakes, performing a journey of upwards of 3,000 miles in 14 days, without making any extraordinary haste or enduring any particular fatigue.

Is it True? A gentleman who left the Mormon City of Nauvoo, a few days since, informs the editor of the Cincinnati Chronicle that of the 15,000 persons who make up the population of Nauvoo, about one-third are of various religious denominations. The arrest of their leader, Joe Smith, had caused a great excitement, and he confirms the previous statement that two parties of armed Mormons had left the city for the rescue of Smith, while on his way to Springfield, Illinois. He adds that all the gunpowder at Nauvoo had been made into ball cartridges, and even the women had been actively engaged in casting balls and making cartridges. What next?

Good Friday. The following anecdote says the New York American, is not bad in these days, when reverence for holy usages has nearly left the land:

'An Attorney in the Superior Court, on Thursday, was anxious to bring a cause to trial, and went to inquire of the Chief Justice if he would not sit on Friday 'No, sir,' said the Chief Justice, 'no Judge ever sat on Good Friday, but Pontius Pilate.'"

A Home Thrust. 'Mr. Timothy,' said a learned lady, who had been showing off her wit at the expense of a dangler, 'you remind me of a barometer, that is filled with *nothing* in the upper story.' 'Divine Almira,' meekly replied her adorer, 'in thanking you for this flattering compliment, let me remind you that *you* occupy my upper story entirely.'

ST. LOUIS BANK NOTE TABLE.

BASED UPON SPECIE.

Corrected weekly by *George Anson*, 81 Main Street.

St. Louis, August 4.

Bank of Missouri	par.
do Branches	par.
City Warrants	1 dis.
County Warrants	1 dis.
Wisconsin Marine Insurance Co.	1½ dis.
State Bank of Illinois	45 a 50 dis.
Certificates of the State Bk. of Illinois	50 dis.
Bank of Illinois	50 to 65 dis.
Bank of Cairo	
Miners' Bank of Dubuque	80 dis.
Ohio, country, generally	2½ dis.
Cincinnati	1 dis.
State Bank of Indiana	1½ dis.
Indiana Scrip, $50	40 dis.
" " $5	37 dis.
Kentucky Banks	½ to 1 dis.
United States Bank Notes	55 dis.
Pennsylvania, specie paying	2 to 3 dis
Maryland " "	2 to 3 dis.
Virginia Banks	1½ to 2 dis.
N. York and N. England Banks	2 to 3 dis.
Bank of Louisiana	par to 1 dis.
Suspended New Orleans Banks,	30 to 80 dis.
Alabama	30 to 35 dis.
Arkansas Bank	75 to 80 dis.
Michigan Bank	15 to 20 dis.
Tennessee	3 dis.
Treasury Notes	par.
Exchange on N. Y., Boston, Phil's.	par to ½ dis.
" New Orleans,	par to 1 dis.
Specie	par.

From the St. Louis Price Current.

SAINT LOUIS WEEKLY PRICE CURRENT.

CORRECTED WEEKLY.

	from	to
Ashes—per lb.		
Pot,	7	8
Pearl,	11	12
Axes—per dozen.		
Collins'	16 00	18 00
Others,	14 00	18 00
Bagging—Mo. per yard.	11½	12½
Bale Rope—Mo. per lb.	4½	00
Beeswax—per lb.		25
Castor Beans—per bushel.	40	50
Candles—per lb.		
Sperm,	26	30
Tallow—Mould,	8	9
——Dipped,	7	8
Stearine,		20
Coal—per ton,		
Lehigh,	14 00	00
Pittsburgh—per bushel,	16	00
Missouri and Illinois,	7	8
Coffee—per lb.		
Java,	13	15
Havana,	8	9½
Rio,	8½	9½
St. Domingo,	6½	8
Laguayra,	8	10
Chocolate—No. 1,	13	15
————No. 2,	12	14
Copper—per lb.		
Braziers',	35	00
Sheating,	35	00
Bottom,	43½	00
Flats,	43½	00
Cordage—per lb.		
Manilla,	12½	14
Tarred Rope,	8	10
Bed Cords, Manilla, per dozen,	2 25	2 50
————Hemp,	1 75	2 00
Plough Lines,	75	1 00
Cotton Yarns—per lb.		
Pittsburgh,	14	15
Common,	12	13
Domestics—per yard.		
Brown Sheetings, 3-4 and 7-8,	57	
————4-4 and 6-4,6½	11½	
Bleached Shirting, 3-4 and 7-8,	7½	8
————4-4 and 6-4,	8	15
Brown Drillings,	8	10
Burlaps,	12	00
Brown Lowel Osna bags,	10½	13
Virginia do,	9	10
Tickings, 3-4 and 4-4,	9½	16
Sattinets,	34	65
Kentucky Jeans,	28	56
Cotton Checks,	10½	12½
Blue Drillings,	10½	12½
Mixed summer Stuffs,	12	25
Dye Stuffs.		
Madder, per lb.	15	16
Logwood,	6	0
Indigo, Sp. serbon,	1 25	1 45
Copperas,	3	2½
Camwood, per lb.	9	10
Fustic,	4½	00
Drugs & Medicines.		
Ginseng, per lb.	14	16
Saleratus, Western,	7	8
———— Eastern,	8	9
Alum, per lb.	5	6
Quinine, per oz.	2 25	00
Brimstone,	5	6
Epsom Salts,	7	0
Flour Sulpher,	7½	0
Cream Tartar,	23	28
Turkey Opium,	3 75	00
Camphor,	1 25	1 31
Gum Arabic,	42	00
Liquorice Paste,	18	00
Sal Soda,	5	0
Feathers—per lb.	16	18
Flour, Meal [illegible]		
Flour, [illegible]	[illegible] 25	4 75
———— [illegible]	[illegible]	4 75
Rye,	2 56	00
Cornmeal, per bushel,	25	31
Fruits.		
Apples, dried, per bushel,	50	60
———— green, per bbl.,	1 50	2 00
Peaches, dried, per bushel,	87½	1 00
Almonds, s. s. per lb.,	15	16
Raisins, M. R. per box,	1 75	2 00
———— C. M.,	1 25	00
Prunes, per lb.,	00	00
Currants, Zante,	10	10½
Figs, per drum,	14	16
Lemons, per box,	2 00	2 50
Furs & Peltries.		
Buffalo, per robe,	1 00	4 00
Deer shaves, per lb.,	8½	18
Red and Blue, in hair,	8	16
Grey,	3	10
Beaver,	2 00	3 00
Otter, per skin,	1 00	3 00
Muskrat,	2	8
Raccoon,	6½	25
Wild Cat,	10	20
Fox, grey,	8	15
Mink,	10	25
Bear, per skin,	1 00	2 00
Fish.		
Mackerel, No. 1, per bbl.	10 00	12 00
————No. 2,	7 50	8 00
————No. 3,	4 50	6 00
Lake Trout,	8 50	9 00
Salmon, per kit,	1 50	2 00
Cod, dry, per box,	1 25	1 50
Herrings, do,	50	62
Grains—per bushel.		
Wheat,	52	56¼
Rye,	25	35
Corn,	22	25
Barley,	37	40
Oats,	12½	14
Beans,	25	30
Glass—per box.		
8 by 10,	2 50	2 75
10 by 12,	3 75	4 25
12 by 18,	9 00	0 00
Gunpowder—per keg.		
Dupont's,	6 00	7 00
Laflin's,	6 00	6 50
————blasting,	4 00	4 50
Gunny Bags,	14	16
Hemp—per 112 lbs.,		
Water rotted,	4 75	5 00
Dew rotted,	2 12	2 50
Hides—per lb.		
Dry,	6½	7
Green,	3	0
Salted,	3½	00
Hops, 1st quality per lb.	7	12½
Honey, per gallon,	25	30
Iron, Tennessee and Pittsburgh.		
Common Bar, per lb.,	4	4½
Band,	6	6½
Horse Shoe,	6	5
Hoop,	7	9
Sheet,	7	9
Nail Rods,	7	8½
Boiler Iron,	7	7½
Pig Iron, per ton,	22 00	26 00
Nails, per lb.,		
Pittsburgh,	4½	5½
Juniata,	5½	00
Boston,	5	5½
Castings, per lb.,	2½	3½
————Foundry,	4½	5
Lead, 100 lbs.		
Pig,	2 50	0 00
Bar,	3 25	3 50
Sheet,	0 00	0 00
Pipe,	0 00	0 00
Lime, per bushel.		
Common,	10	12
Hydraulic Cement, per bbl.	3 75	4 00
Leather, per lb.		
Sole,	20	25
Skirting,	24	26
Upper, per side,	1 50	2 50
Calfskins, per dozen,	24 00	30 00
Bridle,	00 28	00 33
Morocco,	00 12	00 20
Molasses, per gallon.		
New Orleans,	18	18
Sugar House,	28	30
Naval Stores.		
Tar, per bbl.	2 50	3 50
———— 4 gallon keg,	0 75	1 00
Pitch, per bbl.,	3 00	3 50
Rosin,	3 50	4 00
Spirits Turpentine, per gallon,	50	55
Varnish, bright,	35	40
Oakum, per lb.,	9	10
Oils.		
Linseed, per gallon,	80	87½
Sperm, winter,	87	1 00
———— summer,	75	0 00
Lard,	65	0 00
Fish, per bbl.	14 00	00 00
Castor, per gallon,	45	50
Paints.		
White Lead,	8	0
Red ————	10	12
Chrome Yellow,	40	45
————Green,	5	6
Spanish Brown,	4	0
Provisions.		
Beef, Mess, per bbl.	5 50	5 75
———— Prime,	3 50	3 75
Tongues, per dozen,	0 00	0 00
———— Buffalo,	5 00	0 00
Pork, Clear, per bbl.	7 50	8 00
———— Mess,	6 50	6 75
———— M. O.,	5 75	6 00
———— Prime,	5 50	5 75
———— P. O.,	0 00	0 00
———— Hog round, per lb.,	1½	2
Bacon, Hams,	3½	4
———— do. Canvassed,	5	7
———— Middlings,	2½	2½
———— Shoulders,	1½	2
———— Hog round,	2½	0
Lard,	3½	4½
Butter,	6	10
Cheese, common,	5	5½
———— Western Reserve	6	6½
Eggs,	4	5
Rice,	3½	4
Sacks.		
Linen,	23	30
Cotton,	18	25
Salt, per bushel.		
Turk's Island,	37½	00
G. A., per sack,	1 37½	1 50
L. B.,	1 75	2 00
Kanawha, per bushel,	30	31
Saltpeter, per lb.,		
Refined,	11	12½
Crude,	8½	00
Seeds—per bushel.		
Clover,	4 00	4 50
Timothy,	87½	1 00
Flax,	64½	00
Hemp,	25	30
Shot—per bag.		
All sizes,	1 00	1 12½
Spices—per lb.		
Cassia, in mats,	23	00
Cloves,	40	50
Ginger Mace,	11	12
———— Ground,	11	12
Nutmegs,	1 25	1 50
Pepper,	9½	10½
Pimento,	70	12½
Soap—per lb.		
Eastern, No. 1,	6	7
———— No. 2,	5	6
Western, No. 1,	4	5
———— No. 2,	3½	4½
Sugars—per lb.		
Louisiana,	5½	6½
Havana, White,	11	12½
———— Brown,	7	7½
Loaf, No. 1,	12½	13½
———— No. 2,	11½	00
———— No. 3,	10½	00
Crushed,	10½	00
Steel—per lb.		
English, Blistered,	15	00
Cast,	28	00
Crowley,	12½	00
German,	15	00
American, Blistered,	6	6
Tallow—per lb.	6½	6½
Tea—per lb,		
Imperial,	80	[illegible]
Gunpowder	80	[illegible]
Hyson,	60	[illegible]
———— Young,	37	[illegible]
———— Skin,	25	[illegible]
Bohea,	20	[illegible]
Souchong,	50	[illegible]
Tin—per lb.		
Block,	31	32
Plates, 1-3 X per box,	11 00	00 00
Twine—per lb.		
Sewing,	40	50
———— Calcutta,	15	18¾
Vinegar—per gallon.		
White Wine,	36	40
Cider,	12½	18¾
Blue Vitriol,	15	00
Sugar Lead,	31	00
Rhubarb,	80	1 25
Wines—per gallon.		
Madeira,	2 50	3 50
Sicily,	65	85
Teneriffe,	75	80
Malaga, Sweet,	37	50
———— Dry,	37	75
Port,	2 50	3 50
———— Imitation,	65	75
Clarett, in bbls,	00 00	00 00
———— in cases,	2 00	4 50
Champagne,	10 00	16 00
Wool—per lb.,	10	20
Zinc—per lb.,	15	00
Live Stock.		
Beef Cattle, per cwt.,	2 00	2 50
Sheep, each,	0 00	2 00
Hogs, dressed, per cwt.,	1 50	0 00

STATE OF ILLINOIS, }
Hancock County. }

In the Circuit Court of said county—To the October Term, A. D 1843.

Charlotte Ann Bending, Complainant,
vs.
John Bending, Defendant.

On Petition for Divorce.

It appearing by affidavit regularly sworn to and filed in the Clerk's office of the Circuit Court for Hancock county, that the said John Bending is not an inhabitant of this State:

Notice is therefore hereby given, to the said defendant, that a bill in chancery has been filed in the Clerk's office, against him, by Charlotte Ann Bending; that a subpœna in chancery has been issued thereon, returnable to the October Term, A. D. 1843, of said Court; that unless you the said John Bending shall be and appear before the Judge of the said Circuit Court, on the first day of the next term thereof, to be holden at the court-house in the town of Carthage, on the third Monday in the month of October next, and answer to the said bill, the allegations therein contained will be taken for confessed against you, and a decree entered accordingly.

J. B. BACKENSTOS, Clerk,
By David E. Head, Dep'y.
Warren & Wheat, Sol's for Compl't.
August 4, 1843. n67-4w

NEW FIRM.

THE undersigned, having lately taken the upper stone house in Nauvoo, are now prepared to do a *Forwarding and Commission Business,* and are ready at all times to accommodate the public, by receiving all goods that may be consigned to them.

CHARLES ALLEN,
JOHN KELLY.
aug. 1-no 67-tf.

FOR SALE.

A FARM, of eighty acres of Land, in south-east quarter of section Twenty-one, township seven north, range eight west, about four miles from the Temple; the farm is well fenced, forty acres in cultivation. Log house and stables.

For farther particulars, enquire of
aug. 9-tf Z. PULSIPHER.

Elder-Berries.

WANTED, when fully ripe, Four Bushels of Sweet Elder Berries, for which a liberal price will be paid—in papers—at our office.

Printing office, Aug. 9th, 1843.

N. B. The berries must be delivered while fresh.

STATE OF ILLINOIS, } ss.
Hancock County. }

Of the Hancock County Circuit Court—To the October Term, A. D. 1843.

IN CHANCERY.

Henry Cook, Complainant, } Bill for
vs. } Divorce.
Mary Cook, Defendant, }

The complainant herein having filed affidavit that the defendant Mary Cook is a non-resident of this State: Notice is hereby given to the said Mary Cook, that a suit in chancery has been commenced in the Circuit Court in and for said county of Hancock, at the suit of Henry Cook, against you the said Mary Cook; that a subpœna has been issued therein directed to the sheriff of said county of Hancock, returnable on the first day of the next term thereof, to be holden at the court-house in Carthage, on the third Monday in October, A. D. 1843; and that unless the said Mary Cook shall be and appear on the return day of said writ, plead, answer or demur to said bill, the same will be taken pro confesso against her, and the matters thereof decreed accordingly.

J. B BACKENSTOS, Clerk.
P. A. Goodwin, sol'r for petitioner.
August 8th, 1843. 67-1w

LET US DO AS WE OUGHT.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform the citizens of Nauvoo and vicinity that he has recently commenced the Blacksmithing business in his stone shop, where he will be happy to accommodate all that favor him with a call; and feeling as he does that he can and will give general satisfaction to all reasonable men, as he has a journeyman of long experience. The subscriber will furnish stock to any amount, if wished, on the most reasonable terms; at very little above St. Louis prices.

N. B. All orders from the country promptly attended to. Country produce of all kinds taken in payment for work, and a small quantity of cash will not be refused.

EDWIN D. WEBB.
Nauvoo, Aug. 8, 1843. 67-3m.

Extraordinary Death!—The Springfield Register, of the 4th inst., says: Last week, a child about 16 months old, son of Mr. Leggett, plasterer, of this place, was drowned in a tub of water, standing near the back door. The mother was in the house at the time, and had not missed the child more than ten or fifteen minutes; when, on searching for it, she saw its little frock floating on the surface, and its head under the water. On removing the body, it was found to be quite dead. The deep grief of the parents may be imagined, but cannot be described. We never heard of a similar event. The child had probably been reaching over the water for something floating on its surface, and lost its balance—unconscious, while grasping at the gaudy bubble, of the treacherous element upon which it floated. Sweet innocent! who does not pity thee?

Robbery.---The jewelry store of C. W. Chatterton, of this place, was broken open and robbed of about twenty-six watches, and a quantity of jewelry, on the night of the 29th ult. The unfortunate proprietors, who are unable to sustain the loss, have offered fifty dollars reward. Several thousand dollars of cancelled city scrip was also taken. A day or two afterwards, three suspicious fellows were detected passing counterfeit money near Rochester, one of whom were arrested.

Keep a look out for the villains!

State Register.

PETITION TO CREATE MECHANICS LIEN.

STATE OF ILLINOIS,
HANCOCK COUNTY. } ss.

Ebenezer Jennings, } Complainant.
vs.
Orson Spencer, administrator of Henry Hunt, deceased, George Hunt, and Mary Hunt. } Defendants.

Notice is hereby given to George Hunt and Mary Hunt, defendants in this suit, that a petition for Mechanic's Lien has been filed against them and Orson Spencer, administrator as aforesaid, by Ebenezer Jennings, complainant in this suit, and that summons has been issued out of the said Circuit Court, returnable to the May term, A. D. 1843, of said court, which has been returned by the Sheriff of said county "served" as to the said Orson Spencer, and "not found," as to the said George Hunt and Mary Hunt; and affidavit having been also filed that the said George Hunt and Mary Hunt are not residents of the State of Illinois.

Now unless you, the said George Hunt and Mary Hunt, shall personally be and appear before the Judge of our said Circuit Court on the first day of the next term thereof, to be holden at the court house in Carthage on the third Monday in the month of October A. D. 1843, and plead, answer or demur to the said complainant's petition, the same will be taken as confessed, and judgment rendered against you, and the premises ordered to be sold according to the prayer of the petition.

J. B. BACKENSTOS, Clerk.
By David E. Head, Deputy.
Backman & Skinner, } for Petitioner.
July 27th, 1843.—66-4w.

For Sale or to Rent, the House and Lot formerly occupied for a drug store on Mulholland street, a horse and buggy will be taken for rent or in pay if sold, for further information enquire of

No 13, tf I. S. MILES.

GUSTAVUS HILLS,
WATCH-MAKER
AND
JEWELLER,
At the New Brick Shop, near the Temple.

TAVERN STAND

FOR sale in Appenoose, Hancock county, Ill., 8 mi es above Nauvoo, opposite the ferry landing, leading to Iowa.—I will sell low for cash or part in good horses, one good two horse waggon will be taken. Possession given immediately. Any one wishing to settle near Nauvoo will do well to call, hit or miss, at the Tavern in Appenoose, and examine the premises. Good titles will be given.

AMOS PERRY,
SILAS PERRY.
Appenoose, July 25, 1843.

NOTICE.

THE Subscribers would respectfully inform the public that they will open a full assortment of Drugs, Medicines, and Dye Stuff; Paints, Oils, &c. in the City of Nauvoo, in the course of a few weeks, or as soon as their house, now in process of erection, opposite P. P. Pratt's, on Young street, shall have been completed.

H. McNEILL and Co.
Nauvoo, July 19th 1843.

TAKE NOTICE.

THAT in pursuance of an order of the Circuit Court of Hancock County, made at the May Term, 1843, directing me to Sell the Brick House and Lot situate on Knight Street, near the Temple, in the city of Nauvoo, being the real estate of which HENRY J. HUNT lately died seized, for the payment of the debts of the deceased, I shall attend on the said premises on the 9th day of September next, and between the hours of Ten o'clock a.m. and Five o'clock p.m. of said day expose the same to sale at public vendue. The terms of sale will be a credit of six months, the purchaser giving bond with good security, together with a mortgage on the premises to secure the payment of the purchase money.

ORSON SPENCER, Admr.
Per HIRAM SPENCER, Agent.
Nauvoo, July 11th, 1843.—6t.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

THE subscriber would inform the citizens of Nauvoo, and the public generally, that he has for sale at his shop 3 doors above Mr. Mills' Tavern on Main Street, a good assortment of Ladies', Misses', and Children's shoes, some very cheap, adapted to the season. Likewise men's and boy's boots and shoes.

☞ Shoes made and repaired at short notice.

GEORGE ALLEY.
Nauvoo. June 26th 1843. no9-3m*.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—The subscriber, having taken out letters of administration from the Judge of Probate, Hancock county, Illinois, on the estate of Hezekiah Hatch deceased late of said county, requests all claimants against said estate to present the same to him, or Court of Probate of said county, on the first Monday of Oct. 1843. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

JEREMIAH HATCH, Jr.,
Administrator.
July 1, 1843.

NAUVOO SEMINARY.

MR. Joseph N. and Miss Adelia Cole, would respectfully inform the citizens of Nauvoo, that they have opened a school in the large and convenient room, in the second story of President Joseph Smith's store, on the corner of Water and Granger streets, on Tuesday the 11th inst., (July) for the instruction of male and female.

Having been long engaged as teachers of seminaries in the east on the most approved systems, they feel confident that they will be enabled to give complete satisfaction to those who may favor them with their patronage.

Their most earnest and undivided attention will be paid to the instruction of those put under their charge. The strictest attention will be given to the improvement of the morals of all, and especially to those of females.

TERMS OF TUITION.

Reading writing and spelling	$2 00
English grammar & geography	2 50
Chemistry & natural philosophy	3 00
Astronomy	4 00

☞ A quarter will consist of twelve weeks or sixty-five days, and no allowance will be made for absenters unless prevented from attendance by sickness or by special agreement.

JOSEPH N. COLE,
ADELIA COLE.
July 10-n12

STATE OF ILLINOIS,
HANCOCK COUNTY. } ss.

In the Hancock Circuit Court, Illinois, October Term, A. D., 1843.

IN ATTACHMENT.

Reuben Graves, } Complainant,
vs.
Jesse Bresau, Edward Clark, and Mariah M. Clark, } Defendants.

Notice is hereby given to the said Jesse Bresau, Edward Clark, and Mariah M. Clark, that a writ of attachment has been issued at the suit of the plaintiff against the estate of the said defendants for the sum of Fifty-three Dollars and Seventy-five cents, returnable at the October Term, A. D. 1843., of the Hancock Circuit Court; that the same is now pending before said court, and has been returned, levied upon the East half of the North east quarter of section No. Twenty-five, in township No. four North, of range No. five West of the fourth principal meridian; and that unless the said defendants shall appear and plead on the first day of the next term of said court, to be holden at the court house in Carthage, on the third Monday in the month of October A. D. 1843, judgment will be entered, and the estate so attached, ordered to be sold.

J. B. BACKENSTOS, Clerk.
By David E. Head, Deputy.
July 25th, 1843.—66-4w.

PETITION TO CREATE MECHANICS LIEN.

STATE OF ILLINOIS,
HANCOCK COUNTY. } ss.

In the Circuit Court of said county, October Term, A. D. 1843.

George Woodward, } Complainant,
vs.
George Hunt, Mary Hunt, and Orson Spencer, administrators for Henry J. Hunt. } Defendants.

Notice is hereby given to George Hunt, and Mary Hunt, defendants, that a petition for Mechanic's Lien, has been filed against them and Orson Spencer, administrator, as aforesaid, by George Woodward, the complainant in this suit, and that summons has been issued out of the said Circuit Court, returnable to the May Term A. D. 1843, of said court, which has been returned by the Sheriff of said county "served," as to the said Orson Spencer, and 'not found,' as to the said George Hunt and Mary Hunt; and affidavit having been also filed that the said George Hunt and Mary Hunt are not residents of the State of Illinois.

Now unless you, the said George Hunt and Mary Hunt, shall personally be and appear before the judge of the said Circuit Court, on the first day of the next term thereof, to be holden at the court house in Carthage, on the third Monday in the month of October, A. D. 1843, and plead, answer, or demur to the said complainant's petition, the same will be taken as confessed, and judgment rendered against you, and the premises ordered to be sold according to the prayer of the petition.

J. B. BACKENSTOS, Clerk.
By David E. Head, Deputy.
George Backman, } for Petitioner.
July 27th 1843.—66-4w.

A FAC-SIMILE of the Plates, recently taken from a mound in the vicinity of Kinderhook, Pike County, Illinois and an account of their discovery, may be had by applying at the Printing Office. PRICE twelve and a half cents per copy, or one dollar a dozen.

FOR SALE.

South west quarter of section 24, in township six north of range 8 west. Title good. Terms easy; apply to

L. E. REYNOLDS.
Burlington Iowa.
June 27th, 1843-tf.

NAUVOO ROPE MANUFACTORY.

THE subscriber wishes to inform the citizens of Nauvoo, and the surrounding country, that he has established a rope manufactory in this city, where he intends to manufacture Cordage of every description; bed cords, clothe lines, chalk lines &c., which he will sell at St. Louis prices. He intends keeping an assortment of the above mentioned articles constantly on hand. Any persons wishing to purchase will do well to examine his stock before purchasing elsewhere.

N. B. All orders promptly attended to.

HOWARD EGAN.
April 26, 1843. 52—tf

WOOD! WOOD!!

WE would respectfully notify those who have promised us wood, that we are in want of it; and if they are as willing to fulfil as they were to make promises, we shall be supplied with an abundance of this indispensible article soon.—*Wood we must* have before we can go on with our Stereotype Foundary, and expect those concerned will, on seeing this friendly notice, supply our wants by fulfiling their engagements.

TAYLOR & WOODRUFF.
June 7th, 1843.

FOR SALE.

ABOUT eighty acres of land in section twenty seven, township seven north, range eight west, four and a half miles from the Temple. For further particulars enquire of the subscriber on the La Harpe road.

Z. PULSIPHER.
June 14, 1843.—tf.

Cabinet Manufactory.

THE subscriber would inform the citizens of Nauvoo and surrounding country, that he has on hand, and is constantly manufacturing Bureaus, Bedsteads, Light Stands of all kinds, and all other articles in his line, which he will sell on as reasonable terms as any Cabinet-maker in the west. Shop on Parley street east of Main.

N. B. Orders from the country promptly attended to.

JOHN HATFIELD.
Nauvoo, June 14, 1843.—6m

LIME.

TO THE CITIZENS OF NAUVOO.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform the citizens of Nauvoo, and its vicinity, that he has commenced burning LIME, and will keep on hand a constant supply during the present season, which he will sell cheaper than the cheapest.

WM. NISWANGER.
Nauvoo, June 17, 1843.-tf.

N. B, All kinds of country Produce, or Store Goods will be taken in exchange for lime, at his kilns, at the Temple Stone Quarry, on Main Street.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

NOTICE is hereby given, that by virtue of an order of the Hancock circuit court, made at the May term (A. D. 1843) of said court, the undersigned will sell at public vendue to the highest and best bidder at the Temple in the City of Nauvoo in said County of Hancock, on Saturday the 5th day of August next, between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 6 o'clock P. M. of the same day, the following described real estate, to wit: The south east quarter of section No. thirty two (32) in township No. six (6) north of range No. eight (8) west of the fourth principal meridian containing one hundred and sixty acres of land. Also the east half of the north west quarter of section No. five (5) in township No. five (5) north of range No. eight (8) west of the fourth principal meridian. Also lots No. one (1) and two (2) in block No. twenty one (21) in the Town of Carthage, and county of Hancock and State of Illinois. Being lands of which Abram Smith lately died seized, and which are ordered by the said court to be sold for the payment of the debts of the said deceased.

The terms of the sale will be a credit of six and twelve months, the purchaser giving bond with good security, together with a mortgage on the premises to secure the payment of the purchase money.

EDWARD A. BEDELL, Administrator, and SOPHIA SMITH, Administratrix of the estate of Abram Smith deceased.

Warsaw June 15, A D 1843-tf.

ATTACHMENT NOTICE.

William Law,
vs } SS.
Richard Jones.

To all whom it may concern:—

Public notice is hereby given, that an attachment has been sued out by William Law, against Richard Jones, before Alderman Samuel Bennett, for twenty-six dollars and twenty-seven cents, and that Peter Shirts has been levied upon as garnishee, in the sum of thirty-one dollars and twenty-five cents, to satisfy the debt and costs in said suits. Said attachment is made returnable on the 16th day of August next ensuing, before said alderman, at 10 o'clock, a m, and unless the said defendant shall appear, give bail and plead within such time final judgment will be entered, and the estate etc. will be sold.

H. G. SHERWOOD,
July [illegible] 1843—13 [illegible] Marshall.

SECOND
ARRIVAL.

RECEIVED, by the Steamers Osage, Oak, and Rapids, at Lyon's old establishment on the corner of Main and Hotchkiss streets, a splendid stock of New and Genuine GOODS direct from the City of New York, and Philadelphia; and now offered low for cash at wholesale, and retail. The stock consists in part as follows, Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Glass, and Hard-wares, Books and Stationery, Drugs and Medicines, Paints and Dye stuffs; Boots, Shoes, Military Goods; and a thousand other articles too numerous to mention. Those wishing to make good investments, with their money will do well to call at Lyons' cheap cash store, on the corner of Main, and Hotchkiss streets.

FRESH TEAS.

Nauvoo, Hancock
County Ill.,
July 11, 1843.-yl.

FASHIONABLE TAILORS.

DAVIS & WILLIAMS

WOULD inform the inhabitants of Nauvooo and its vicinity, that they are now ready to attend to all business in their line; and would solicit the confidence of the fashionable community, as they flatter themselves by their long experience in the business, and their superior knowledge in the art of cutting, over their competitors, by obtaining an entire new patent recently invented by Hotchkiss & Goram, denominated their Geometrical Mathematical Measurement System, is sufficient to convince the most fastidious, that they are the very men, to employ to insure good fits and fashionable work.

To the ladies, they would say, that all those wishing fashionable riding dresses and pelises will please call where all orders shall be attended to with promptness and despatch.

Trimmings, cloth, and ready made clothing will be kept constantly on hand.—Work will be done on as reasonable terms as at any other establishment in the city. Cutting done on the shortest notice, and in the neatest manner.

A good assortment of brass clocks, cheap for cash or country produce.

No. 2 Mulholland street, 2 doors east of the Temple.

Nauvoo, May, 24, 1843.—3m.

SPINNING WHEELS!

THE subscriber wishes to inform the citizens of Nauvoo and the public, that he is now manufacturing

Spinning Wheels

of all descriptions, and all other articles for the manufacturing of cloths, such as reels, swifts and looms. Also bed-steads of various descriptions. Also all kinds of turning done at shortest notice as he has a turning lathe propelled by steam in Messrs. W. & W. Laws' steam mill; he will accommodate the citizens with all kinds of turning, such as bed-stead posts, table legs, wooden bowls, and columns for buildings of every description; also carriage, cart, and waggon wheels, &c. &c. And for the accommodation of those who must necessarilly have many of the above articles, as times are hard he would say to those who have no cash he will take in payment, for the above articles produce of various descriptions, such as wheat, oats, corn, and potatoes, also butter and cheese, lumber of various descriptions, store pay, in fact any thing wanted to eat or wear, to accommodate the *poor*. For information for the above places, call at Messrs. Laws' store or steam mill, or at his shop opposite the printing office.

SIDNEY ROBERTS.
May 24 1843, tf.

GARDEN SEEDS FOR SALE.

ANY person wishing to procure a choice article of Garden Seeds can be accommodated by applying to Taylor & Woodruff, at the Printing Office, who have just received a quantity of most kinds of seeds necessary for the gardener.

Nauvoo, May 3, 1843. nd1.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

THE subscriber, having taken out letters of administration, from the Court of Probate of Hancock County, Ill. on the estate of Oliver Walker deceased, late of said county, requests all persons having claims against said estate, to present the same to her, or the Court of Probate, of said county for settlement, on the first day of August 1843. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

NANCY WALKER Administratrix.
Nauvoo, June 14 1843—6t.

A CARD.

A. NEIBAUR SURGEON DENTIST.

Teeth inserted, $2,00 a tooth.
Office, on Water st. 4th block east of Main st. Charges moderate.
June 14-6m.

$15 REWARD.

The Subscriber's Hat Shop on Granger Street in this city was broken open on the night of the 24th inst, and robbed of one dozen unfinished hats, nine black and three drab colored. The above reward will be given to any person for the thief or thieves or any information that may lead to their arrest, and the recovery of the property stolen.

J. H. HOSKINSON.
Nauvoo July 26th 1843.

ELECTRO-MAGNETIC GILDING and PLATING in all its varieties, at the New Brick Watch Shop, near the Temple, by Gustavus Hills.

WANTED—Old Gold and Silver in exchange for work.

NAUVOO FERRY.

THE undersigned, will hereafter run a new and splendid **Steam Boat** as a FERRY BOAT across the Mississippi river, between Nauvoo and Montrose, for the accommodation of emigrants, travellers, citizens, and their effects. And they solicit the patronage of a discerning public to sustain the company in this laudable enterprize. The covenience will be great, the accommodation good, and the passage sure, without having to lay by for wind or weather, save when the river is under bonds—*of ice.* The prices will be regulated by an ordinance of the City Council. Live and let live is the desire of the public's servants,

D. JONES, & Co.
May 17th 1843. 3n-6m.

C. A. WARREN & HIGBEE.
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law, and Solicitors in Chancery.

Office situated on the corner of Knight and Wells Streets, a few rods north of the Temple.

Nauvoo, May 24d, 1843, tf.

BACHMAN & SKINNER.
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law.

WILL attend to any business in their profession in the Circuit and Supreme Courts. Offices—in the Court House Carthage, and at Nauvoo, near the Temple. 3m *no 51.

EXECUTORS NOTICE.

THE undersigned having taken out letters testamentary on the estate of Lucy P. Oatman deceased; will attend before the Probate Justice at his office in Carthage, on the first Monday in July next, at 10 o'clock A. M. when and where all those having claims against said estate are requested to present them for settlement. All those indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

GEORGE COULSON.
Executor of Lucy P. Oatman.
LaHarpe, April the 6th 1843. 2-4w

SHERMAN'S
MEDICATED LOZENGES.

THESE celebrated Lozenges are now offered to the citizens of Nauvoo and the West, as the best preparations (for the cure of the various diseases for which they are recommended) ever offered to the public. The proprietor, Dr. Sherman, is a regular graduate of Medicine, a member of the Medical Society of the city and county of New York, and these Lozenges are prepared from medical prescriptions which have been approved by the most celebrated physicians in that city; in addition to which they are prepared in so pleasant a manner that children eat them with avidity and cry for more. They consist of

COUGH LOZENGES.

Which are the safest and most effectual remedy for Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Whooping Cough, Asthma, &c., ever offered to the public. They operate by promoting expectoration, allaying the irritation of coughing, and removing the cause of the disease.

WORM LOZENGES

The only infallible Worm medicine ever discovered. In over 400,000 cases they have never been known to fail. Many diseases arise from worms and occasion long and intense suffering and even death without their ever being suspected; grown persons are very often afflicted with them, and are doctored for various complaints, without any benefit, when one dose of these Lozenges would speedily cure them.

CAMPHOR LOZENGES.

For Nervous or Sick Head Ache, Palpitations of the Heart, lasitude and nervous affections generally, Persons traveling or attending large parties, will find the Lozenges really reviving, and imparting the buoyancy of youth—used after dispensation, they will restore the tone of the system generally, and remove all the unpleasant symptoms arising from too free living.

CATHARTIC LOZENGES.

The best Cathartic medicine for removing bile from the system and preventing attacks of the bilious and intermittant fever of this section of country.

FEVER AND AGUE LOZENGES.

These Lozenges have been tested by a celebrated physician in a practice of twenty years, and have never been known to fail in removing the distressing disease. In addition to which, if the directions be followed, the disease will not return.

SHERMAN'S POOR MAN'S PLASTER,

This Plaster, of which over 1,000,000 are sold yearly, is believed to be the best Plaster for rheumatism, lumbergo, pain in the back, side, breast or any other part of the body, ever prepared, and its price (only 12½ cents,) brings it within he reach of every person in the community.

☞ A large supply of these celebrated articles just received and for sale by

(22-y1.) J. SNIDER,
Sole Agent for the City of Nauvoo.

LIME! LIME!!

THE undersigned, intends to keep constantly on hand at the upper end of Main street near the river, the above article, which he will sell as *cheap* as the *cheapest* for *cash* or will exchange it for most kinds of country produce. He has now on hand two kilns, not inferior to any in this city, and flatters himself by his experience in manufacturing to suit all who may favor him with their patronage. Call and see before you purchase elsewhere.

PETER SHIRTS.
Nauvoo, May 31st, 1843-6m

STRAYED FROM THE TEMPLE,

ABOUT two months ago a dark brown Cow, white face, carries her head high, lop horned, bright eye, a white spot on one hind foot, white on the end of the tail, white bag, rather short teats, nine years old last spring, she was expected to calve in a few days when she went away; she is not a very large Cow but pretty stout built.

ALSO, a black Cow, white face, white feet, lower part of tail, white, had a dirty red and white band on her horns across her forehead, she was very poor when she went away, gave a little milk, had no calf, rather a small sized Cow, and about seven years old as near as can be remembered.

Whoever will give information of either or both of the Cows to the Temple Committee or the Temple Recorder, or will bring them to the Temple will do us a favor, and if they desire it a reasonable compensation shall be allowed for trouble and expenses.

The descriptions are as near as can be remembered, but only having them here a little while it may possibly not be exactly correct.

WM. CLAYTON,
Temple Recorder.
Nauvoo, July 21st, 1843.

LOOK HERE.

I would say to emigrants, and all the brethren, that I have a few lots on hand that I will sell very cheap, as I am going on my mission soon, and wish to sell before I go.

Also. I have lots with buildings on them. If any one wishes for a good store building near the Temple, I can accommodate them.

BRIGHAM YOUNG.
Nauvoo, May 3, 1843. no1tf.

BRADFORD & BROWN,
Commission and Forwarding Merchants,
Poydras St., New Orleans.

LIBERAL advances made on produce consigned for sale, or to be shipped to other ports. Forwarding done promptly and without storing, when possible.

To meet the hard times *one third* will be deducted of all bills of forwarding, which amount to 50 dollars or more from the rates established by the Chamber of Commerce; and generally followeed.

Whenever groceries are ordered they shall be returned by the same boat that brings the order if funds or produce be sent; and our best exertions shall be used to make all expenses as light as possible.

REFER TO
H. E. Morton, New Orleans,
Aldrich & Rockwood, St. Louis.
A. H. Mathews, Warsaw,
Whiteman & Springer, Cincinnati.
December 10, 1842. no32-6m*

ALMON BABBIT,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

WILL practice in the several Courts in the fifth judicial district, and throughout the State. All business entrusted to him will receive prompt attention.

Macedonia Hancock co. Ill.
July 4th 1843-tf.

GEO. P, STILES,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW.

WILL Practice law in the several Courts of this State, will attend to all business entrusted to his care, in the line of his profession, promptly, and with the strictest fidelity. He can, at all times, be consulted at his office, situated on the corner of Knights and Wells Streets, a few rods north of the Temple.

Nauvoo, Hancock co. Ill. 1843.
no42-tf.

BOOKS! BOOKS!! BOOKS!!!

THE subscribers have just recieved a quantity of books of various descriptions, of which are the following:

SCHOOL BOOKS.

The Eclectic Primer, Ray's Eclectic Arithmetic, The Eclectic Spelling Book, Eclectic 1st Reader, Eclectic 2nd Reader, Eclectic 3rd Reader, Eclectic 4th Reader, Ray's Little Arithmetic, Olney's Geography and Atlas, also a large lot of Webster's Elementry Spelling Books.

ALSO,

Pocket and School Bibles, Day Books, Ledgers, Journals, Record Books, Pocket Journals, and other Blank Books of various descriptions, School Writing, Books, Millenial Star, published by P. P. Pratt, an assortment of Writing Paper, Slates, Pencils, Wafers, Quills, Lead Pencils, Ever Pointed Pencils, &c. &c.

All of which will be sold by the subscribers at their Book Store in the Printing Office, cheap for CASH.

The subscribers are also prepared to carry on the business of

BOOK BINDING,

in all its various branches; and having employed skillfull, and experienced workmen, they are prepared to do work as reasonable, expeditious, and to have it as neatly executed, as at any other establishment in this State.

The following is a list of our

PRICES.

Quartos	half	Bound	plain	1,50
do	do	do	neat	2,00
do	whole	bound	plain	2,00
do	do	do	neat	2,50
Octavo	full	bound	plain	1,00
do	do	do	neat	1,50
do	hf	bound	plain	0,75
do	do	do	neat	1,00
do	do	do	extra	1,37
Twelves	full	bound	plain	62
do	do	do	neat	87
do	hf	bound	plain	50
do	do	do	neat	75

All other kinds of work not above enumerated, done on the shortest notice, and on the most reasonable terms.

Among the variety of stationary which we have just received, are several dozen of Mason's Sacred Harp, and Kirkham's Grammars.

Also, blank deeds may be had at the printing office.

TAYLOR & WOODRUFF.
Nauvoo, May 3, 1843. no1